Sports – 1913

Schoolboy Athletes Lower Colors of Athletic Stars; Irish A. C. Captures Meet

Constitution 7-6-13

Chicago, July 5.—The Irish-American Athletic club, of New York, won a hard-fought victory in the National Senior A. A. U. meet in Grant Park today. The Irishmen scored 44 points. S. P. Drew, the negro athlete from the Springfield, Mass., high school, won the individual honors with first in the 100 and 220-yard dashes. Three senior A. A. U. records were broken.

A new mark in the pole vault was made by S. B. Waggoner, the Yale athlete, who competed under the colors of the Missouri Athletic club, of St. Louis, with a leap of 13 feet. The old record was 12 feet, 6 inches, held jointly by R. T. Cooke, Cleveland Athletic club; H. Coyle, University of Chicago, and S. Dellah, of the Olympic club.

Dan Ahearn, Illinois Athletic club, holder of the world's record in the hop, step and jump, set a new senior A. A. U. record by covering 50 feet. The old record, made by E. B. Bloss, was 48 feet, 8 inches, and had stood for twenty years.

The third mark to fall was that of the hammer throws, which was won by H. Ryan, of the Irish-Americans, with 177 feet, 7¾ inches. The old record was 177 feet, 6½ inches, made by C. Walsh, New York Athletic club, in 1911.

Superiority in the eight events which wound up the program, gave the victory to the Irishmen. Up to that time the race for best honors had been close between the Chicago Athletic club and the Boston Athletic club.

Points.

Points were divided as follows:

Club.	Points.
Irish-American A. C.	44
Chicago A. C.	27
Boston A. A.	21
New York A. C.	18
Illinois A. C.	13
Springfield High	10
Missouri A. C.	11
Southern California	8
Mohawk A. C.	5
Kansas City	2
Long Island A. C.	1
Unattached	2

The meet was well contested, and the marks were generally good, though a northwest wind swept a blinding cloud of dust across the arena and blew almost in the face of the dash men and hurdlers.

Surprises were numerous, among them being the defeat of such men as Malpin, of the Boston Athletic club, in the quarter and in the half Malpin fell a victim to a well-run race by Huff, the Michigan star, nearing the cherry circle, and Sheppard was beaten by Baker and DeErnchy, of the New York Athletic club

Charles Corey, a high school boy, furnished the greatest surprise, however, by outrunning Fred Kelly, the Olympic star, in the 220-yard hurdles. It was a good day for school boys, for Drew, the negro runner, still comes under that head, though he is considered one of the greatest of sprinters, and Stiles, a Culver Military academy students, won the broad jump from a man of such fame as Platt Adams.

Wagoner made a gallant but unsuccessful attack on the world's record in the pole vault. He won the event after keen competition from Gold, the western intercollegiate champion, and Murphy, the University of Illinois star.

Finn a Winner.

Hannis Kolehmainen, the Finnish long-distance man, carried the colors of the Irish-Americans to an easy victory in the 5-mile run. He set a pace at the start that put him far in the lead at 2 miles, and he was more than half a lap ahead at the end.

Jocy Ray, Illinois Athletic club, showed his victory over Gaston Strobine was not a fluke, for he repeated in the long run today, and by a heady race took second place. Ed Kenz, the Mohawk Athletic club, won a clever and popular victory in the 3-mile walk. Half a mile from the end Kenz was in fourth place, but he had been saving his strength, and shot out in front then, finishing rods ahead of the nearest rival.

Summaries.

Three-mile Walk—Ed Kenz, Mohawk Athletic club, first; T. Nurnderfer, New York Athletic club, second; Frank Plant, Long Island Athletic club, third Time, 23:19 1-5.

100-Yard Dash—H. H. Drew, Springfield High school, first; C. A. Roller, Missouri Athletic club, second; A. T. Meyers, Irish-American Athletic club, third. Time, :10 2-5.

880-Yard Run—Baker, New York Athletic club, first; C. DeErnchy, New York Athletic club, second; M. W. Sheppard, Irish-American Athletic club, third. Time, 2:00 1-5.

Javlin Throw—B. Brodd, Irish-American Athletic club, first; H. Adams, New York Athletic club, second; F. Lund, Irish-American Athletic club, third. Distance, 161 feet 3 inches.

Five-mile Run—H. Kolehmainen, Irish-American Athletic club, first; Joseph Ray, Illinois Athletic club, second; Gaston Strobine, unattached, third Time, 26:10 3-5.

220-Yard Dash—H. P. Drew, Springfield High school, first; C. C. Cook, Chicago Athletic association, second; J. M. Rosenberger, Iowa Athletic club, third. Time, 22 4-5.

220-yard hurdle: C. Corey, Chicago A. A., first; F. Kelly, Southern California, second; J. A. High, Boston A. C., third. Time :25 3-5.

Running hop, step and jump: D. Ahearn, Illinois A. C., first: T. Ahearn, Irish-American A. C., second; M. Fahey, Irish-American A. C., third. Distance, 50 feet (new senior A. A. U. record).

Discus throw: E. Miller, I. A. A. C., first; A. W. Mucks, C. A. A., second; L. H. Whitney, Boston A. A., third. Distance, 132 feet, 7 1-8 inches.

Throwing 56-pound hammer: M. McGrath, I. A. C., first; P. McDonald, I. A. A. C., second; N. Ryan, (C. C.) Irish-American A. C., third. Distance, 38 feet, 5 1-2 inches.

120 yard hurdles; F. Kelley, University of Southern California, first; J. P. Nicholson, Missouri A. C., third. Time Ecidal, Chicago A. A., third. Time :16 2-5.

One mile run: N. S. Taber, Boston A. A., first; J. A. Pomar, Boston A. A., second; A. R. Kiviat, Irish-American A. C., third. Time 4:26 2-5.

Running high jump: A. W. Richards, Illinois A. C., first; H. Narwise, Boston A. A. second; B. Krickson, third. Height 6 feet, 1 1-8 inches.

Polo Vault: S. W. Waggoner, Missouri A. C., first; F. Murphy, Chicago A. A., second; J. Gold, Chicago A. A., third. Height 13 feet.

Running broad jump: P. Stiles, C. A. A., first; J. Whinery, New York A. C., second; Platt Adams, New York A. C., third. Distance 22 feet, 3 1-4 inches.

440 yard dash: C. R. Haff, Chicago A. A., first; T. J. Nalpin, Boston A. A., second; C. B. Cortis, Chicago A. A. third. Time :51 1-5.

Shot pot: L. A. Whitney, Boston A. A., first; P. McDonald, Irish-American A. C., second; R. Talbot, Kansas City A. C., third. Distance 46 feet, 3-5 of an inch.

THE COLORED MEN IN ATHLETICS

Freeman 1-25-13

(By Frank Albert Young.)

In the past few years our colored men have made a name for themselves in various branches of athletic sports that stands out as a credit to any living race of people.

As the sport of the kings, namely, hore racing, has decreased 75 per cent in this country, therefore we can readily see the decrease in the colored trainers and jockeys. As ese cycle races are a thing of the past, nearly therefore the result of no more riders like the great Major Taylor.

Notwithstanding these facts, our young men have turned to the foot-ball field, the base-ball diamond, the cinder path, to the tennis courts and to all manner of sports. We read every now and then of W. H. Lewis, Harvard '95, the great center of the Crimson team, and the writers ask where are our young men of today. I answer, they are here. Mr. Lewis was a great player in his day, but since his day there have been others just as great. They are becoming so numerous that the much-prejudiced white press does not mention their feats or their color only when almost forced to do so.

In order to know these things, we must rely upon our own papers much more closely than we do.

Since the days of Lewis we have at Harvard Mathews, a great little end at foot-ball, and a shortstop on the base-ball team. Since leaving the great school of learning Mathews has been appointed assistant United States district attorney of Boston, and is also a director of athletics in the public schools.

Going over to Dartmouth, we find Bullock, who played end. Bullock afterward coached Medford High School football team. Medford is a suburb of Boston. At Amherst was his brother, the great full-back. Of this Bullock Murphy said: He is the greatest full-back I ever saw—the full-back of all times."

Back at Dartmouth a few years later was Leslie Pollard and Bob Johnson, two of the greatest players who were ever awarded the green sweater with the varsity "D" on it. Pollard played the half-back position and Johnson end.

It was Leslie Pollard who starred with the North Division High School team of Chicago, who after winning the Cook county championship took a trip through the Nortwest and swept everything before it. This was their last great team and the North Side school has had none to amount to anything since.

Brown University, at Providence, R. I., has had a good many colored athletes, but the names I cannot recall. It was Sam Ransom, of Hyde Park, that carried the blue and white team to victory, and prejudice alone kept him from entering the University of Chicago, as it did Hale Parker, Jr., a few years later. Sam went to Beloit, and there, as usual, he was in the limelight in base-ball, basket-ball and foot-ball. Parker went to Illinois and played center on the freshman team. Later he played the same position on the Northwestern eleven. Lane year he coached the Lane High, and this year was assistant coach at his former school, Hyde Park. Three years ago on Northwestern's eleven with Parker was Dr. Roy M. Young, then a student in the dental school. Young was a star at tackle, having played the position three years at Illinois, after graduating from the Springfield, Ill., High, where he was the mainstay of the team.

At Illinois he was the greatest player of his time, and in the Northwestern game against his former alma mater, I was unable to speak to him, he was so completely surrounded by former friends. Although playing against their school, they never forgot what he had done when with them. I had the pleasure to meet several alumni of the school, and they have often told me that he should have been captain of the Illinois eleven. But Northwestern thought more of him than that. His vast knowledge of the greatest college game entitled him to some recognition in the hall of fame. They appointed him assistant coach last year, and so pleased were they with his work, he was there again last fall. It was through him that the purple made a better showing this year than in the past ten.

Before Young's time at Northwestern was Johnson, who ran the team from quarter-back. Johnson is a dentist now in Porti Rico.

About Johnson's time was Wheeler at Illinois, who was another great quarter-back.

In the Chicago high schools was Jess Wright. Jess was in every branch of sport, and contracted a cold which resulted in his death. He was the idol of the Wendell Phillips students. At this same school was Crutchfield, a heavy guard, and Clarence Burke, of track fame. Twice Clarence went to Philadelphia with the red and black team after winning the right to represent the Windy City. Both years Wendell Phillips brought back the National Interscholastic mile relay championship of the United States. The last time at the Quaker City the second man fell touching the colored youth six yards behind the rest. But Burke's ability to more than hold his own put his team on an even chance, and the result was a victory. Wendell Phillips hasn't been able to send a quartet of quarter-milers East since, but other schools have, but they have brought nothing back—they had no Burkes.

The year just past has been a banner year. In the spring, at the Cook county meet, Pollard and Bluitt landed Lane on top. Again, in the Northwestern track meet for high and "prep" schools, the Ethiopean athletes carried away 29 points. It was the first time in the history of the cinder paths that the Negroes had totaled that number of points in white games. Pollard and Bluitt, of Lane High; Williams, of Monmouth, Ill., and another colored youth from Bloomington.

At Stagg's annual meet in June, the two Lane boys did little, but another dark-skinned lad from California jumped into promience. "Stonewall" Jackson was he. Notwithstanding the fact that he had come 2,260 miles, he and his red-headed white partner entered in nearly every event. I saw him breast the tape winner in the 100, take the 220, and would have won the low hurdles but for his partner; then, so eager to beat his partner, he knocked the hurdle down in high hurdles. When I looked at the score board I could hardly believe it. Two lads, one white, one black, coming such a distance and winning from the pick of the Middle West.

While this was going on, Lapsley was at Michigan trying to make the team, and in so doing fighting the bars of prejudice which were being placed against him. The Detroit papers bitterly denounced the attitude of the maize and blue people for their apparent stand on the matter.

In Boston Irving I. Howe captained the track team at the English High. Besides keeping his team in the running, he entered in the Olympic tryouts, and in the final of the 400-meter run he was third, though not conceded to have a chance by the Eastern critics.

Howard Drew, the Springfield High School lad, came into prominence the year before by winning the hundred-yard dash at the A. A. U. games at Pittsburgh. Mike Murphy said at the time he was one of the greatest century sprinters he had ever seen.

Murphy trained the great John B. Taylor, the fastest quarter-miler in his time. "Doc," as he was known, hung a record up in the intercollegiate games about 1906 that withstood the onslaughts until this year, when Ted Meredeth (white) lowered it on the first day of June, when many other records were smashed.

Well, in the early spring Drew and C. A. Rice (wite), of Powder Point, ran a dead heat at 100 yards. The time given was 94.5 seconds; but there was some doubt as to the accuracy of the timers, so the record did not stand. But the critics of the East were on the lookout, so the same pair was matched when they entered the Yale interscholastic games at New Haven. Drew returned winner. The track was wet and his time was 10 1-5 seconds. A week later he traveled the distance in 10 flat, at Worcester. The following week was the Harvard interscholastic games, but age (the age limit is 19 for this meet) and not color kept him away, and his rival won, only to go down in defeat the following weekin a match race, when Drew romped home the victor. But could he keep this up. Would he hold his own against such a veteran ss Ralph Craig.

In the Olympic tryouts in the Harvard stadium he won his trial heat in 11 seconds in the 100 meter. In the semi-final he crossed the tape ahead of the famous Craig, and Rice trailed third. Then the final—the patriotic thousands who had come wondered would the youth break under the strain. He was as cool as an icicle and broke the tape just ahead of Craig, equalling the world's record for that distance. On the Olympic team he was chosen, and at the greatest games he won his trial heat again at the world's best. The semi-final went to him. But he hurt [illegible] f before the day of the finals, and victory went to Craig, Tate playing portant part.

Since Drew's return he has won the century dash at Pittsburgh, also several match races with Meyers, of New York. In all his work he has stamped himself as one of the greatest sprinters this or any other country has ever known.

Howard was another colored lad to go to the games, but he went from Canada. He won his trial in the 100, only to be defeated in the semi-finals. He also lost in the finals of the quarter, and also ran with the Canadian relay team, which ran third.

In Chicago was a jumper and sprinter named Holmes, who did so well in the tryouts that he was picked by several of the press critics to go, but why the judges couldn't see him, I didn't understand.

At Harvard this spring was Mr. Jackson, of Englewood, N. J., and Mr. Cable, of Indianapolis. Jackson is a hurdler, but Cable is a hammer thrower and a broad jumper. He captured the hammer event from A. H. Tilley and Marden, of Dartmouth, and set a record for the games. He won both events in the interclass meet, and in the Yale meet surprised every one by taking the hammer throw and the broad jump. Trainer Quinn took him to the Quaker City for the intercollegiate meet on May 31 and June 1. In the trials Cable won again from the two Dartmouth boys, along with the pick of the college stars in this country, and in the main event he hurled the hammer over 162 feet, falling only two feet short of De Witt's great record. In the Olympic tryouts he made such a good showing several of the Boston papers picked him as an alternate. Why the judges didn't, I leave it with you. It wasn't because he didn't deserve it. I met him in Cambridge in April—a finer fellow than ever wore a spiked shoe—a perfect type of a gentleman.

So, readers, this is what our young men are doing, and only in one branch of sport. In base-ball the American Giants have won the championship of the winter league, which has just closed in California. Last summer they took everything that came their way. The Cuhans had won nine out of twelve games from the world's champion Philadelephia Americans, but the American Giants took the season's series from the islanders.

In New York the Lincoln Giants are the show; in Buffalo, the Cuban Giants; in Paterson, N. J., the Smart Set. All the teams meet the best that come and fear none. The Smart Set played the New York Giants to a ten-inning tie, with Drucke, the star Giant pitcher, in the box. The major league team broke up the game when they saw themselves slippin, and were hooted out of town by the white fans. Some of the best players have played against the Chicago teams.

Mike Donlin, Jake Stahl, foxy Jimmy Callahan and others formed an all-star team that went to defeat before the Lincoln Giants. Then the Leland Giants-Cub's series. Few will ever know the truth about those games. Over at Gunther park the Cubs met the colored lads. There were to be three games, but there was only one and two farces. The white fans, in whose minds the Cubs were the greatest living machine, hissed the umpiring, and time and again cried, "Beat them squarely, or quit playing."

As I said before, it was disgusting. Many felt positive that the Leland's men couldn't win the series, but if given a show would have won one game, but under the conditions it was impossible. The one real game was the game lost to Brown, 1—0. Brown was in his prime, and to lose a game by the said score was no disgrace to any team.

Many of us around this city of sighs and sorrows, who laid off to see the series, saw the greatest piece of steam-rollering ever done. Chance and his boys, the much-talked-of Chas. W. Murphy, sat close to the fence, and when the runner slid into third and broke his leg the unsportsmanlike actions that took place caused both to look at each other and shake their heads. Such games could never have been so played in major leagues, for they would have been protested. Who have we to protest to. I leave it to you.

The Cuban is gradually working his way into the big leagues, but those who are are very light. Mendez would be worth as much as McGraw's best but for his ebony hue.

While traveling through Michigan and Wisconsin this year, the Giants under Rube Foster beat the state league teams. Here in this city the Grace Sunday School team won the bunting from the South Side Division by a game and a half. They played Mt. Olivet, winners in the north division. The pale faces lost the first game, but on a wet and soggy field won the second. After some weeks of delay they decided to play the final, Mt. Olivet's followers thinking between time the Grace boys would grow stale. It looked so to me at the beginning of the third and last game, but after a bad start Managers Brown and Bronson switched Lewis to third brought Renfree to short, and Baker who had worked the night before nearly all night at the postoffice, to the mound. The lead was overcome, and for the second year in succession Grace is champion of the Cook County Presbyterian leagues.

This year Reves, Motely and Moseley have been the mainstay of the Englewood High foot-ball team. Out at Lake Farrell Jones has run his team from quarter. At Evanston Academy Walker has played a great game at end. On the Northwestern freshman team is a colored boy. At Colorado College Holmes, the heavy guard, has attracted the attention of the critics, as Alexander did at Iowa last fall.

I can't begin to name them all, but in all branches of the athletic game we have advanced more so than ever, and as a close follower of the games, I will stop to say neevr before have we ever had at a white girls' school a colored girl who has captured her varsity and class letters in athletics as Miss Caution-Davis did at Wellesley, when the coveted "W" and 1-9-1-2 were given her by the school two years in succession for her work.

Lewis was a pioneer in the field, but since his time we have done wonders. I look for Cable and Jackson to take everything their way this coming season.

The Negro should rejoice. With the outrageous acts of Johnson creating untold prejudice, the athletes have battled on in face of the tremendous odds. We should be proud of them, yet we complain.

GRANGER TAKES MEL SHEPPARD'S MEASURE

Newark Boy Distances Fleet Field in the Special Half-Mile Race.

HANDICAP AIDS WITHERS

Beats Strobino and Scott in Two-Mile Run at the Diocesan Union's Annual Games.

Randolph Granger, the negro runner from Dartmouth College, gave Mel Sheppard, the Olympic star and middle distance runner, a beating yesterday afternoon in a special half mile invitation race at the annual games of the Diocesan Union, at Hillside Park, Belleville, N. J. Besides Sheppard, Ollie De Gruchy, of the New York Athletic Club; Myles McHugh, junior metropolitan champion for the half mile, and Thomas Peterson, a Boston athlete, were entered. As Granger is a Newark boy and a product of the Barringer High School, his victory was popularly received.

It seemed to many that Sheppard had not timed his sprint soon enough, for he came into the last turn at a terrific clip. For the greater part of the race he remained in the ruck, while De Gruchy and Granger alternated in the lead. Sheppard relied on his final spurt to carry the field, and while he passed De Gruchy near the finish line, Granger was too far ahead. The winner's time was 2:01 1-5, which, considering the poor condition of the track, was fast.

More Olympic talent was entered in the two-mile open handicap, with Louis Scott on scratch and Gaston Strobino, the Marathon runner, on the 40-yard line. Scott and Strobino went right after the boys with the liberal allowances, and overtook a good part of the field when half a mile still remained to be run. W. L. Withers, of the South Paterson Athletic Club, refused to be passed. In the last quarter Strobino made game chase for his fellow townsman when Scott had practically quit the pursuit, being satisfied with third place. Withers won by about five yards.

The Withers family figured prominently in the meet, for a little later H Withers, a brother of the boy who nosed out Strobino, was returned a winner in the two-mile novice.

F. Dorsey of St. Rose of Lima of Newark showed up splendidly in both the quarter and the half-mile runs. He won the quarter-mile with a handicap of five yards, beating out W. F. Kraft, jr., of the Belleville C. C., the scratch man, and in the half-mile he finished second.

Ed Garvey of the Belleville C. C., who was the lone scratch man in the one-mile handicap, made up about ninety yards on his last lap, but W. Gorman of the Newark Institute with a 75-yard handicap had too much of a lead to overcome, so that Garvey had to be satisfied with second place.

After winning the three-mile race Fred Heller of the Knights of St. Anthony, who entered as "J. Waters of the Newark Institute," was disqualified by the referee when his identity was established.

880-yard handicap—Won by H. M. McIntyre, Institute, Newark (28 yards); second, F. Dorsey, St. Rose of Lima, Newark (8 yards); third, W. Kehoe, T. A. B. S., Newark (35 yards); time, 2:05 3-5.

100-yard dash, handicap—Won by G. Harnbey, Elizabeth Lyceum (scratch); second, W. Laughlin, Institute, Newark (3½ yards); third, W. McDonough, Institute, Newark (3 yards); time, 0:10 1-5.

Half-mile invitation (scratch)—Won by Randolph Granger, Dartmouth College; second, Mel Shepard, Irish-American A. C.; third, Ollie De Gruchy, New York A. C. time, 2:01 1-5.

Two-mile open handicap—Won by W. L Withers, South Paterson A. C. (170 yards) second, G. Strobino, unattached (60 yards) third, Louis Scott, unattached (scratch) time, 10:25 3-5.

220-yard dash (handicap)—Won by L. Harper, Institute, Newark (3 yards); second, L. J. Holmes, Belleville C. C. (scratch); third, F. W. Kiernan, Bloomfield Lyceum. Time, 0:24 2-5.

600-yard novice—Won by Thomas Smith, Institute, Newark; second, W. J. Goggins, Bloomfield Lyceum; third, J. Dunn, Belleville C. C. Time, 1:24 1-5.

440-yard run (handicap)—Won by F. Dorsey, St. Rose of Lima, Newark (5 yards); second, W. F. Kraft, jr.; Belleville C. C. (5 yards); third, C. E. McCarthy, West New York (18 yards). Time, 0:54 2-5.

One mile (handicap)—Won by W. Gorman, Institute, Newark (75 yards); second, E. J. Garvey, Belleville C. C. (scratch); third, M. Doyle, Institute, Newark (100 yards). Time, 4:39 3-5.

Two-mile run (novice; open)—Won by H. Withers, South Paterson A. C.; C. Claffrey, St. Augustine, Union Hill, second; H. Olinski, unattached, third. Time, 10:57 3-5.

Three-mile run (handicap)—Won by R. Kingerine, T. A. B. S., Newark (200 yards); J. Reynolds, St. Augustine C. C., Union Hill (100 yards), second; M. A. Devanney (scratch), third. Time, 15:38 4-5.

One-mile relay—Won by Newark Institute's team (P. Carroll, W. McDonough, L. Harper, H. McIntyre); Belleville C. C. (H. Dodd, W. Kraft, L. Holmes, F. W. Kelly), second; T. A. B. S., Newark (W. Kehoe, J. Banderman, T. Brady, W. Murray), third. Time, 3:12 1-5.

THE COLORED GIANTS IS A WONDERFUL TEAM

Defeat Seattle in the Rain and Mud—Show Remarkable Speed, Fine Fielding and Hard Hitting — Raymond's Men Play Badly in Spots, but Fight Hard.

Freeman 4-26-13

(By Portus Baxter.)

It is not surprising that the Coast League clubs avoided battle with the American Giants (colored), of Chicago. Portland plucked up courage to tackle them and was walloped four out of five games. Yesterday afternoon in a drizzling rain, the colored wonders added Seattle to their list of victims, the score being 10 to 5. There is some satisfaction, however, in the thought that it was a battle all the way through, although our heroes played bad ball in spots.

We may be able to beat the colored men out of the remaining games, but on form they are entitled to make it three straight. This is a better team than the famous Cuban Giants. There is not the slightest doubt about their being of major league caliber. They play ball all the time any way you look at it, and their skill had something to do with making our team look "rotten" several times. Rain and a slippery field did not check their speed.

A Wonderful Ball Tteam.

It is only fair to the local team to point out that the Giants have been playing all winter and are in much better form. They have lost only ten games out of ninety-five, which is some record, believe me. Dougherty, the left-hander, who was in the box, is the same fellow who let the Chicago Cubs down with two hits and no runs afted they had won the world's championship. And yet they say that Lindsay, who will be in the box, is even a better pitcher. Perhaps he is, but Dougherty has all the goods any self-respecting pitcher should carry about with him.

Seattle got twelve hits off Dougherty, the same number the Giants got off Schneider, but in only two innings did the locals bunch on the colored artist. Then they got three safe pokes to the inning, which netted three runs in the first instance and two in the ninth. Dougherty probably would admit that luck was with him in the third, when Seattle had a chance to get into the game.

Cadman was on third and Schneider on second. One was out. The infield was playing close in to protect the plate. Jackson caught the ball on the nose and shot a hot liner that looked good for the "neutral" zone between the pitcher and the shortstop. Hutchinson, however, made a shift toward second, and stabbing with his left hand got the ball, and, of course(doubled Cadman at seond, ending the incipient uprising.

Seattle did not score until the seventh when Dougherty let Raymond reach first by neglecting to touch first base after receiving the throw from Pierce, who fielded the ball. Schneider delivered one of his famous pokes and the ball cleared the Rainier sign in left. Shaw hit and Jackson followed with what looked like a homer, but it dropped just inside, goinb for a single. Shaw scored on Nill's out to right.

In the ninth Dougherty walked Jackson. Nill and Fullerton hit, filling the sacks. Killilay drove a high liner to the left stockade, scoring two. Baird batted for Dean. Wally had the chance, but he felt chilly and Baird was only too eager to try. Baird walked. This filled the sacks, but Raymond hit to Dougherty, who got Fullerton at the plate, and then Petway showed what a wonderful catcher

JOHNSON AND HIS TITLE.

Freeman 4-26-13

THE New York State Athletic Commission has become quite charitable and gracious around Christmas time by deciding to allow Jack Johnson to retain the world's championship title. The Negro citizens should tender the members of the commission a vote of thanks for giving the black pugilist permission to keep the much-sought-after laurels he so easily wrested from Jeffries.

Of course, Johnson would still be the world's champion whether the State Athletic Commission decided one way or the other. It would make no material difference, for Jack Johnson will be the leading exponent of the manly art of self-defense just as long as he remains undefeated in the prize ring or does not retire. Any attempt to separate Johnson from his title by highway robbery methods would be of no avail

Pugilists do not forfeit their titles because of acts of indiscretion in private life. If so, many white fighters would have been bared of their honors in the past. And if Johnson is to be retired as champion heavyweight of the world, then Ty Cobb should lose distinction as the premier batter and base runner of the American League on account of his acts of rowdyism. And some of our renowned actors and grand opera singers, whose names grace the billboards, should be relieved of their high standard as artists because of their hilarious mode of living.

The State Athletic Commission was called upon to decide this "most important" question by Victor Breyer, a French authority. It seems that Paul Rosseau, head of the French Federation of Boxing, put himself on record as ousting Johnson from the ranks of titleholder because he refused to meet men picked out for him in France. On the theory advanced by Rosseau, the Philadelphia Athletics would be forced to forfeit its world's championship title for refusing to play the Lincoln Giants or some other strong colored baseball team.

L. A. W.

Sports - 1913

"TEDDY" CABLE

Holds Many Records and Possesses a Galaxy of Trophies—Has Further Athletic Ambitions—A Brilliant Student.

Freeman
12/20/13

(By Maurice Judd.)

When I first knew Theodore Cable, he was a spindle legged little fellow going to Shortridge high school, not even close to an athlete, but with the serious intent of becoming one. He never made a team at Shortridge; I doubt if he ever tried for one, but he used to stretch a string across Michigan street, near West, and practice running the hurdles on the brick pavement. He graduated from high school and I forgot him for the time. The next I heard of him he had broken some sort of a record at Harvard and from then on I heard from him periodically as the track season came around. I wondered how it was that the little fellow that I had known some four years before had developed into the greatest hammer thrower and broad jumper that Harvard ever knew, so I went out to school No. 16, where he is teaching and found out about it.

"Well, it's a long story," he said. "I really never expected to be able to do much with track work at Harvard, but when the call for freshmen candidates came in the fall of my first year, I went out and tried for the hurdles. I fiddled around for two or three days at the hurdles before the famous Pat Quinn, whom I think was one of the greatest track coaches that ever lived, saw me, and assigned me to the weights. The freshman team that year was short on weight men and I think that fact, together with the wonderful coaching that Quinn gave me, was responsible for every success that I had.

"I worked hard at the weights all winter and entered some of the handicap meets in the spring. They put me on the freshman team and I had fair success. All the time Quinn had been working with me and when the spring came around I had little difficulty in making the varsity team. I lost the first meet that year to Dartmouth as I was sadly overtrained and anxious, it being my first big meet, but after that I never lost a dual meet in which I represented Harvard."

That is the way in which Theodore Cable, undoubtedly one of the greatest athletes that ever went out of the state of Indiana, tells the story of his four years of triumph at one of the greatest and most aristocratic colleges.

Records Held By Theodore Cable.

Hammer Throwing.

Harvard record.
Harvard-Yale duel record.
Harvard-Dartmouth dual record.

Broad Jumping.

Harvard record.
Harvard-Cornell dual record.
Harvard-Dartmouth dual record.

Junior Amateur Athletic Union for throwing the fifty-six pound weight for height, made at Madison Square Garden in 1911.

Starting out with no high school or prep school reputation behind him, with an ordinary physique, but with tremendous will power, Cable carved a name for himself at Harvard that will last for many a day. It is unusual for a hammer thrower to be a sprinter and a broad jumper at the same time, but this is explained by the way he is developed. Most hammer throwers are giants. Cable is comparatively small even now, being only five feet nine in height, but he has a pair of shoulders and a chest that will compare favorably with any man's.

But the story of Cable's success on the track does not tell the whole story of his success since he has been away from Indianapolis. Last year he went out for the Harvard football team, just to get into condition for his track work, but his speed, nerve and willingness to learn, soon attracted the attention of the coaches and Cable was put on the second team where he stayed the rest of the year.

A press story from New York said last year that Cable was slated to start at end for Harvard in one of the big games and that he had been protested by the players on the opposite team who said that they would not play against a Negro. It seems that this was not the case. The men that played on the Harvard team last year were all experienced men, having played football for most of their high school and college years, and Cable knew nothing at all about the game until last year. He did not have the experience or he would probably have played a regular end. This year, the members of the Harvard team are the men who played with Cable on the second team last year and Cable would have played on the Harvard varsity this year if he had been eligible, without a doubt.

Among the numerous trophies which Cable has at his home on North West street and the one which he prizes as highly as any of them is a football which was given him by Head Coach Percy D. Haughton, of the Harvard team. Cable says he prizes that ball because it is in a way a recognition of what he might have done had he started in to play football two or three years earlier.

He has fifteen silver cups, fifteen medals and three gold watches which he has won in various competitions in and around Boston. On one of the cups which has is engraved the words "For showing the greatest development, Harvard, 1911."

In addition to his athletic ability, Cable is well known in Indianapolis for his violin playing and for his scholarship. He specialized in the romance languages at Harvard and knows French, Spanish and Italian almost as well as he knows English. It is Cable's intention to teach for a year or two in Indianapolis and then to go abroad where he has a business opportunity in Paris which he says will be just what he wants.

I told him that I supposed that his athletic days were over now and to my surprise he answered quickly, "Not by any means. A hammer thrower, I have found, never really gets to his best until after about seven or eight years of work. Take Pat Ryan and Mat McGrath and some have been training for as long as ten years and are just now getting where they can break records."

And from this it would not be surprising if Cable should turn in and win every meet in which he can enter in the Middle West, developing all the time to the point where, in a few years, he may be able to break world's records with as much ease as Pat Ryan is doing now. Cable's best effort in the hammer throw is 162 feet 10 inches, and the world's record is around 178 feet, but Cable has his best years coming.

He attributes much of his success to the wonderful coaching that he received from the late Pat Quinn, whom Cable thinks is one of the greatest track coaches that ever lived. "Of course, every college man thinks his coach is the best, but I really think there are few men could compare to Quinn while he lived." Quinn died in Boston last spring, and his death was mourned by the whole student body and the faculty of Harvard. Cable was made coach of the hammer throwers and broad jumpers after Quinn's death.

Personally Theodore Cable is one of the finest men that I ever knew. He is modest and unassuming and the record of the wonderful things that he has done I got from him after the hardest work, for he does not like to speak of the things he has done. He is cultivated and refined, not because of his education at Harvard, but because of his home training, and I do not hesitate to say that if Cable should ever become better known than he is now, which he no doubt will, he will be the same thorough gentleman and the same unassuming person that he is now.

Some of the track meets that Cable has entered and the place that he has taken:

1910—Freshman year.
Harvard freshmen-Exeter Academy, third.
Harvard freshmen-Andover Academy, won.
Harvard freshmen-Yale freshmen, won.
1911—Sophomore year.
Harvard-Dartmouth, third.
Harvard-Yale, won.
Intercollegiate meet at Cambridge, third.
Yale-Harvard and Oxford-Cambridge meet in England, third.
1912—Junior year.
Pennsylvania relay games at Philadelphia, third.
Harvard-Dartmouth, won both events.
Harvard-Yale, won both events.
Intercollegiate meet at Cambridge, won hammer throw.
1913—Senior year.
Second in senior event, throwing 56-pound weight for height at Amateur Athletic Union games in Madison Square Garden.
Pennsylvania relay games at Philadelphia, second.
Harvard-Cornell, won both events.
Yale-Harvard, won hammer throw; second in broad jump.
Intercollegiate meet at Cambridge, won hammer throw.

(In the try-outs for the Olympic team Cable got two thirds and a fourth in the hammer throw, broad jump and hop, skip and jump, competing against every amateur of note in the United States, but was not taken to the Olympic games.)

A NEW EPOCH IN ATHLETICS AMONG THE NEGRO COLLEGES.

Southeastern Intercollegiate Athletic Association.

The Atlanta Independent
3-21-14

By D. H. Sims, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer.

On December 30, 1913, representatives of Talladega College, State Normal of Montgomery, Jackson College, Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Florida Agricultural and Mechanical College, Clark University, Morris Brown University, Morehouse College, Fisk University and Atlanta University met at Morehouse College to organize an intercollegiate athletic association.

This was an occasion fraught with great possibilities for good. The representatives were men cognizant of the vital relation to college life and efficiency. They were men who believed that athletics properly controlled is of great benefit to an institution.

The institutions of learning among Negroes in the South are just on the verge of "Athleticitis," a disease from which our Northern colleges are just getting some relief. These men of vision are not content to wait until the disease gains too great a foothold. They decided to offer a preventative.

After discussing all of the matters relative to the proposed association, a committee presented a constitution and by-laws which were adopted after some modifications.

The object of the association is stated in Article II of the Constitution, to-wit: The purpose for which this association is organized are to promote the physical welfare of the students in Colored Educational Institutions of higher grade; to foster athletic games and contests in connection with the same; to formulate from time to time and to recommend for adoption by the various authorities controlling athletics in these institutions such regulations as will tend not only to promote clean, manly sport, but also to maintain scholarship; and to adopt and enforce uniform rules governing all games played and meets held under the auspices of this association.

The constitution states that any cultural or vocational school during higher grades of work in its respective sphere shall be eligible to membership in this association.

The officers of this association are president; first, second and third vice-presidents; a secretary-treasurer, and assistant secretary-treasurer. These officers shall collectively form the executive council of the association.

Perhaps one of the most important articles in the by-laws is the one on athletic contests. It states that failure to comply with the regulations of this constitution and by-laws, or with the decision of the executive council, will result in the suspension of the institution involved from the association.

The regulations of the association concerning athletic games and meets are as follows: Any bona fide student of the institutions who meet the following requirements may participate in athletic contests.

He must be in daily attendance, pursuing a program of studies which require at least fourteen prepared recitations each week. He must also be succeeding in at least three-fifths of his studies.

Any student coming from one institution where he is ineligible to participate in athletics to another institution in the association shall not be allowed to participate in contests until he has been in attendance at the second school three months.

No student shall take part in athletic contests during the spring who is not present before the end of the first week in January of that year.

All prospective contestants must have their names sent to the secretary-treasurer at least two weeks before the game in which they are to participate.

The executive council will take up the case of any protested player with the authorities of the institution of which he is a member, and decide upon it at least two days before the game is played.

over

This project is experimental, but promises to eliminate most of the undesirable features attending athletics in our institutions.

In order that the executive council might act with facility, the association saw fit to make three a quorum, and select that quorum from the institutions of Atlanta. Thus they are able to meet as often as necessary without any great expense. The three members residing in Atlanta are: Prof. Archer, of Morehouse College; Prof. Townes, of Atlanta University, and Prof. Sims, of Morris Brown University.

INTER-COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Durham Reformer 2-27-13

Representatives from the Leading Schools Met and Organizcd at A. and M. College

"Perhaps one of the most important representative athletic meetings ever called and culminating in an organization among the colored colleges of North Carolina to better athletic conditions, was the one held at the Agricultural and Mechanical college at Greensboro, N. C., February 15th, when the North Carolina Colored Interscholastic Athletic Association was organized, the following representatives being present: Prof. C. G. Davis, Henderson Normal and Industrial Institute; R. B. Eaton, National Religious Training school; E. E. Toney, Shaw University; J. M. Bullock, J. K. Brick School; Prof. E. A. Buntrock, Emmanuel Lutheran College; H. D. Kent, Emmanuel Lutheran College; Prof. J. U. Munday, Bennett College; F. D. Nichols, Bennett College; Prof. H. R. Logan, Elizabeth City State Normal School; Prof. C. A. Johnson, Mary Potter College; Chas. E. Stewart, A. and M. College; C. G. Headen, A. & M. College; Prof. S. E. Miles, High Point Normal College; J. W. P. McCain, Livingstone College; Prof. R. B. Church, Livingstone College.

The organization has for its object the promotion of general college athletic sports common to our colleges, to place them upon a better working basis, to promote clean manly sport, and to maintain a higher scholarship.

The constitution and by-laws were approved and the organization put on a regular working basis. The question of umpires and the efficiency of the service they render was discussed at some length. A list of official umpires is being prepared and placed at the disposal of each team claiming membership in the association.

During the sessions of the association applications were received from many schools wishing to join. It is not doubted that this association will almost immediately embrace the large majority of the college athletic associations in the state. While at the A. & M. College the representatives were the guests of the A. & M. College Athletic Association, which extended every courtesy towards making the meeting a pleasant one. A rising vote of thanks was given Prof. Chas. E. Stewart by the newly organized association for his efforts throughout the state in behalf of a state association and in getting together so many representative delegates from the several colleges.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Chas. E. Stewart, A. & M. College, Greensboro, N. C.

Vicepresident, J. U. Munday, Bennett College.

Secretary, R. B. Church, Livingstone College.

Assistant Secretary, S. A. Miles, High Point Normal School.

Treasurer, E. E. Toney, Shaw University.

Executive committee: R. B. Eaton, N. R. T. School; C. G. Davis, Henderson Normal School; C. A. Johnson, Mary Potter School; E. A. Buntrock, Emmanuel Lutheran College; H. A. Logan, State Normal College.

AMERICAN GIANTS FORCED TO EAT CRACKERS AND CHEESE

4-11-14

The Chicago Defender

Noted Athletes, Forming World's Greatest Aggregation of Baseball Players and Chicago's Pride, Encounter the Demon Prejudice on Western Tour—The Mighty Rube Foster Fed on Tidbits.

LEAGUE TEAMS WON'T PLAY

Allen T. Baum, President of Coast League, Insists That Color Line Be Drawn—Mgr. Walter McCredie of Portland Team Is True Blue and Battles With Giants—Local Fans Praise Him.

By Frank Albert Young.

What place has the color line in professional baseball? What place has it in any athletic contest? In intercollegiate contests, which bring together much finer young men than the baseball society (?) we are accepted and treated as gentlemen. The American Giants' presence on the Pacific coast this winter seems to have created much ill feeling. President Allan T. Baum's sentiment and attitude are not in accord with the coast fans. He is president of the league and insisted that the color line be drawn. Oakland and San Francisco heartily agreed and refused to play. Mgr. Walter McCredie of the champion Portland team thought otherwise and spoke so. Not only did he do this but he played the Giants and the Portland team won a few games and lost a few more than they had won.

Local Fans With McCredie.

Joe Williams handed them a no-hit no-run game yet the coast fans rallied to the support of McCredie, who has been the only man to disregard the color question and has gained a host of admirers by so doing. The Chicago fans wish, through these columns, to thank Mr. McCredie for his loyal spirit and as the Giants are so well thought of here, he has gained many friends here.

Afraid of the Giants.

Their presence in a baseball uniform is no more distasteful than in a track suit, and the discrimination which is being exercised by the powers of organized baseball is a something for which the powers alone are responsible and which has no echo in the opinion of the general public.

To carry the parallel farther, willingness, not to say eagerness, is displayed by every semi-professional and collegiate manager in the country to arrange games with the different Oriental clubs which visit this country from time to time, and, this being the case, why should organized baseball seek to create opposition to a ball club whose only fault lies in the color of its members?

There are any number of such semi-professional ball clubs in America, and right here in California, and no difficulty is experienced in booking games with the best of the white clubs. Such games furnish as much excitement and sport to spectators and are just as much if not more of an attraction than games between two white clubs, and if that is true in semi-professional baseball, why should it be different with professional baseball?

Organized baseball welcomes Cuban players who, in the matter of complexion, have nothing on the Giants, with open arms, and the only reason for the refusal of the Coast league to accept the visitors as pre-season competitors seems to lie in the players' superior ability. If J. Cal Ewing and the Oakland management would honestly and frankly state the causes for their disinclination to allow their respective ball clubs to meet with the Giants, the statements in effect would be as follows: "They are too fast for us."

Refuse to Feed Them.

On Wednesday, the 1st of April, they arrived in Medford, Ore., and were turned down by every hotel and restaurant in town. They threatened to strike. Through a misunderstanding no arrangements were made for feeding the men, and at a Japanese restaurant, where no color line is drawn, it was announced there would be nothing served until noon.

After considerable argument, the proprietor secured cheese and crackers and these comprised the Giants' breakfast.

This cool reception caused considerable indignation among the players.

Mr. Foster writes that Petway has a sore arm and in addition to this has hurt his ankle. Lindsay and Dougherty are rounding into form and a little warm weather will bring the team around all right. They are in Portland, the 11th, for a few games, and will put up at the Golden West hotel. From there they will hike to Lewiston, Idaho, on the 15th. They open on the 39th street grounds on April 26.

SHEPPARD WINS TAYLOR MEMORIAL

The Afro American Ledger 4-18-14

Annual Athletic Carnival, by the Smart Set Athletic Club a Great Success

New York, April 16.—Competing with a fast field in the John B. Taylor quarter mile run, Melvin W. Sheppard, veteran quarter-mile-covered the distance in 52 and two-fifth seconds and gained the much coveted and valuable Taylor Memorial cup, in the feature event at the annual athletic carnival of the Smart Set Athletic Club at the 47 Regiment Armory, Brooklyn, Wednesday night.

Other contestants in the race included W. Randolph Granger, the colored boy who recently set a new record for half mile at Dartsmouth; Irving T. Howe of the Boston English High School, another colored lad who ran second to Meredith in the Taylor quarter last year, and the natural half-mile champion Homer Baker. Neither of the colored lads made a place in the race.

In the seventy-yard low hurdles-scratch won by J. J. Eller of the Irish American Club, H. M. Martin of Howard University and Pollard of Brown University both colored, furnished second and third, respectively. Albert Reed of the Smart Set A. C. furnished third in the 220 yard (handicap.) This event was won by Alva Myers of the Irish American Club. W. R. Granger gained second place in the 1,000 yard run, which was won by Sid Leslie of Long Island A. C.

The John B. Taylor Memorial Trophy is dedicated to the memory of the late John B. Taylor colored of the University of Pennsylvania probably the greatest quarter-mile of his day. It is valued at $300 and must be won three times by an individual or club before becoming his or their personal property.

An Easter promenade and dance followed the carnival and music was furnished by the New Amsterdam Military Band of 25 pieces. Thousands of New Yorks' social and athletic followers attended the event.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Famous Colored Sprinter Trains the Champions—George Paris Will Look After Seattle Athletes.

Freeman 2-8-13

President Dugdale announced not long since that he had secured George Paris, the famous athlete, to act as trainer for the Seattle players during the coming season. Paris is now living in Vancouver, B. C., and will report in Seattle about March 15.

Paris has been connected with the Seattle club in the same capacity several times, and his work has always been entirely satisfactory. He is not only capable, but takes a great interest in his work, which makes him valuable.

Paris was formerly the amateur champion sprinter of Canada, and after he located in Seattle he went down to Oregon as a member of the Seattle Athletic Club, and almost alone, did up the entire star bunch of Oregon athletes. In his prime he was without a superior in North America for all distances up to a mile, when crowded into one performance.

Sports — 1913

WHAT OTHERS THINK.

The Chicago Defender 4-12-14

RECENTLY THERE CAME FROM KANSAS a young athlete to represent his state and school at the Northwestern University meet in Evanston. He came not only with a splendid record as an athlete but as a scholar and a student. Lots were drawn—before he came—as to what fraternity should have the pleasure of entertaining him. He came, he was black; perhaps the rest is best told by Hon. John H. Wigmore, Dean of the Law School of this University, so we quote in toto his article appearing in their daily paper:

"It is a pitiful thing to see a child stunted and maimed by the inherited vices and weaknesses of its parents—defects which it had no part in making or meriting. And it is depressing to see young men perpetuate by mere imitation the unfounded prejudices of an older generation and a distant community. And this sad spectacle becomes more discouraging when these young men's own fathers were the very ones who fought their lives away to stamp out these prejudices and meannesses. Last week an athlete from Kansas was to come here to the meet. The fraternities had drawn for the allotment of the various guests. When this particular athlete came, he happened to go directly to the gymnasium, where he met first the head coach, an officer of this University. This officer discovered that the expected athlete was colored, instead of white. Believing with reason that the students to whose hospitality the visitor had been allotted would refuse to receive a colored student like a white student, he allotted him to a public house of entertainment kept for hire by a colored man. This was carried out. And so the young gentlemen of the fraternity were spared the association with the colored brother student. Since that time, and to avoid similar mischance, the allotment for guests at the interscholastic meet stipulated in advance that no colored student visitor should be placed in the university quarters with our white students. It is not my purpost to criticise the action of the university officer. It is my purpose to call attention to the facts. Here are groups of young men living in a land which bled its best blood for equal treatment of white and black, studying the ideals of all the past ages, aiming to be self-respecting gentlemen, cultivating the bravest and the highest principles of humanity, acknowledging the religious faith which proclaims all mankind as brethren. And yet they start out in life with practising the most pitiable kind of snobbery—the snobbery of color. And they have not the excuse of the South. The South inherited its troubles—inherited them from its misguided ancestors who robbed the black man of his home and made him a slave. I have no desire here to quarrel with the South and with what its people do on their own soil. But here, on Northern soil there is no inheritance. To oust the colored man from equal treatment here is merely an acquired snobbery and the more inexcusable. Put yourself for a moment in the position of a well-bred university student, of colored skin, who is receiving such treatment from his fellow students, and look forward with him to the prospects of his career in life. And then ask yourself if this would seem

H. P. DREW EQUALS ARTHUR F. DUFFEY'S MARK FOR CENTURY

Great Colored Sprinter Flashes 100 Yards Under Fair Conditions in 9 3-5 Seconds at Hartford State Fair—Queal a Three-Ply Victor in Caledonian Games.

(Special Despatch to The Globe.)

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 2.—Howard P. Drew of the Springfield High School once more demonstrated his superiority over the sprinters of the world, at the Connecticut State Fair here yesterday, by running 100 yards in the wonderful time of 9 3-5 seconds. As far as is known in this city every required condition was fulfilled. The distance has been measured and shows a couple of inches over 100 yards. There was no wind to aid Drew, and the wonderful colored lad was timed by five watches, two of which showed a very fast "nine-three," and the other two were "dead" on that figure. Competent athletic judges who saw yesterday's race, and with it the manner in which Drew, allowing long starts, ran over the rest of the athletes that were competitors, have not the slightest doubt but that Drew equalled Arthur Duffey's intercollegiate time made in 1902, and subsequently thrown out of the A. A. U. records because of the fact that Duffey acknowledged that he had run for money.

Drew made his record at Charter Oak Park yesterday in the final heat of the 100-yard handicap. He qualified handily for that heat, but he appeared to be up against a couple of tartars on the long marks. Once the gun spoke, however, there was not the slightest doubt as to Drew's ability to cut down the handicappers. The colored youth got into his running marvellously quick and was trailing his field when half the distance had been run. Through the last twenty-five yards Drew came like a meteor, leaving the other runners as though they were standing still.

After the finish Drew was accorded a tremendous ovation by the thousands that watched the race. The crowd stood up and cheered the colored sprinter for several minutes, and the applause started up again when it was announced by the timers that Drew had actually equalled Duffey's record, that has been the goal of every sprinter for the last ten years.

"Rube" Foster Thinks Colored Men Will Play in Big Leagues

Amsterdam News
The Amsterdam
4/11/13

"And They'll Cut Some Ice, Too," Says Famous Leader of the American Giants—Tells of Colored League Plans.

By ROYAL BROUGHAM.

"Before another baseball season rolls around colored ball players, a score of whom are equal in ability to the brightest stars in the big league teams, will be holding down jobs in organized baseball.

This is the statement of Rube Foster, who travels around the country in a special car with a bunch of ball players that has beaten the strongest major league teams. He believes that the time when a player can be kept out of baseball because of his color is past. Rube is manager of the American Giants, colored, which team is now touring the Northwest.

"The Feds are going to force it," says Foster.

With five men of his team that baseball experts have proclaimed as good as any big leaguer of the present day, Foster believes that the new legaue has made players, good players, scarce, and that soon the colored ranks will be invaded, and the best talent picked to fill the breach. He thinks that the magnates will overcome the prejudice which has kept the colored man out of baseball, and that the bars will be let down, because there is no other way out of it.

Taking on Cubans.

"They're taking in Cubans now, you notice," Rube says, "and they'll let us in soon. Remember that last year when there was so much fuss raised because the Cubans were trimming the major league team? Well, listen." Rube showed a row of even white teeth, and his 262 pounds of flesh shook in a chuckle. "There were more colored men on the team than there were Cubans.

"And when they let the colored men in," he added, "just watch how many present-day stars lose their positions."

Foster tells how organized baseball planned to form a colored league, with teams in the towns which the Federals were playing, to take the crowd. It was last year, before the new organization had cut so much ice in baseball, that several big fellows got together and decided to put the league on a basis the same as a big league. The players were to have the same privileges and be governed by the national body. The colored teams draw enormous crowds in the East, Foster says, and the idea would have been a good one if it had been carried out. But last fall, when things slowed up in the new league, and it was not thought that anything could be feared from the Feds, the magnates gave up the plan.

We Wouldn't.

"A few months later," Foster grinned, "when Gilmour and the rest of the live wires began to shout, I received a message from one of the party which mentioned the colored league last year. He was very anxious to go through with the thing, then. But we"—and "we" seems about to control things in colored baseball—"had our schedule arranged for this tour, and it was too late. I would not consider the thing. But at that, I would not be surprised if the league is organized next year."

Foster is positive that he has the greatest player in the world in Lloyd, the 200-pound shortstop.

"If you don't believe it, wait until he gets into the big league—then watch the Barrys, the Wagners and the Tinkers sweat to keep their jobs."

The American giants have started out with the same dash for which they have become noted and already reports of their success are coming in. We are carrying today the scores of "Rube's" players and their opponents up to the time of going to press:

Seattle ..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Giants ..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2

Summary: Two-base hit—Lloyd. Sacrifice fly—Barber. Stolen bases—Raymond, Killilay, James, Monroe 2. Struck out—By Schneider 4, by Williams 16. Umpire—King Kelly. Time

of game—1:50.

Chicago Giants. 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2
Victoria ..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Summary: Sacrifice hits—Lamb, Steele. Stolen bases—Scanlon, Ryan, Driscoll, Gans, Hill, Taylor, Lloyd. Struck out—By Steele 6, by Foster 3, by Williams 2. Bases on balls—Off Foster 5, off Steele 1, off Williams 1. Wild pitch—Foster. Passed ball—Brottem. Innings pitched—By Foster 8, runs 7, hits 7. Time of game—1:55.

Seattle ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Giants ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1
Summary: Two-base hits—Hill, Barber. Struck out—By Dell 7, by Williams 6. Bases on balls—By Dell 2, by Dougherty 2, by Williams 2. Double play—Perrine to James. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—King Kelly.

COLORED BOYS FINE RUNNERS

One of the most notable developments in the athletic world is the manner in which the colored athletes have come to the front. Unlike many other sports, track athletics offer the colored boy, poor as he may be, an equal chance to compete and become a champion, and the colored young men are certainly making good use of the opportunity.

Perhaps the greatest of present day colored athletes is Howard P. Drew, of Springfield High School, who has twice won the 100-yard national championship, and of late has outclassed every sprinter that he has met. But for an unfortunate breakdown Drew would have won the 100-metre Olympic race at Stockholm last summer.

On the Olympic tryout the late Mike Murphy made no secret of the fact that he regarded Drew as one of the greatest amateur sprinters he ever saw.

It's but a few days ago that Irving T. Howe, a Negro boy from the English High School (Boston), ran away with the junior 220-yard championship at Chicago. A week previous to that Howe won the New England championship at the time distance.

Last year Howe ran in the Olympic tryout at Boston, finishing second in the 400-metre race, in which he forced D. B. Young, of the Boston A. A., to beat fifty seconds. Howe is still but a "green" runner. He will go to Dartmouth college this fall.

Harvard University has two great colored athletes in Theodore Cable, who has twice won the intercollegiate hammer-throwing title and is capable of doing 23 feet in the broad jump, and A. L. Jackson, who won points for the Crimson in the hurdle races this spring. Cable is a product of the late Bill Quinn's coaching and is, for his weight, one of the most remarkable weight men in competition. Cable is very fast in the circle, as his sprinting and jumping ability would indicate.

Jackson has proven himself one of the best hurdlers in this country, his work in the dual meets in which the Harvard team took part in and in the big "Intercollegiate" earning unstinted praise from all the athletic experts who saw these meetings.

W. W. Granger, of Dartmouth, is still another fast colored boy in the colleges. Granger, who came from Barringer High School, Newark, is no John Paul Jones, but he's a classy runner at that. When the best half milers of Dartmouth and the University of Pennsylvania met last May, it was Granger's chest that hit the tape first. Granger has a record of 1.58 for the half mile and stands well in his studies, too.

The middle west has produced some good colored athletes, too. W. C. Holmes of Chicago, won a place on the 1908 Olympic team in the standing high jump, while Cincinnati has a colored high school boy—Harry Martin—who can step the indoor low hurdles with the best of them.

The best received athletic performance of last winter's indoor season was the effort of H. P. Drew. The crowd that saw Drew win the seventy-five-yard championship at the Amateur Athletic Union meet in Madison Square Garden was so much impressed by Drew's marvelous ability to get under way fast that the athletic enthusiasts stood up as a man and cheered the colored flier as he walked to the dressing room—something that is rarely seen at an amateur athletic meet.

Philadelphia has two clubs for colored athletes—the Comet Club, which has its headquarters in the Theodore Starr playgrounds, and the Wissahickon School Club. About two dozen boys represent these two clubs in competition. Long before these boys got together Philadelphia had a number of colored runners that were brilliant performers, one of them John B. Taylor, being about the best quarter-mile that ever performed in America. Taylor represented Brown Preparatory School and later the University of Pennsylvania.

Continued in next issue

CAREER OF HOWARD DREW

The N. York age 2-19-14.

In a recent issue of the New York Evening Telegram appeared the following interesting article, written by Harry J. Smith, formerly ten-mile National champion, on Howard J. Drew, the world's greatest sprinter:

Though he made his great reputation as a resident of Springfield, Mass., Howard P. Drew, conceded by experts to be the greatest amateur sprinter in the world at the present time, is a native of the Sunny South, having been born in Lexington, Va., June 28, 1890. The wonderful Negro sprinter was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth by any means, and has always since early childhood, had to hustle for a living, and at the same time try to procure an education for himself.

Drew is one of the few champions who began running as a "kid" and who afterward made good. The reason for this is probably because of his wonderful natural ability. It is a fact that up until the Stockholm Olympic games he never had seriously trained.

Curious Start as Runner.

It was during his first year in high school at Springfield, when fifteen years old, that Howard first started. He played a star game on the school's football team, but was compelled to leave school before the track season opened. He was sure he could sprint, though, as his fleetness of foot had often stod him in good stead in outrunning rival "baggage smashers" around the Springfield railroad station. Often some of his rivals would spot a prospective customer at the same time as Drew, but Howard was always "first to the village.'

In the Independence Day games at Springfield the little Negro flier easily won the 100-yard dash by a good margin. Though no one had ever taught him a thing about sprinting his form was perfect. His superb action drew such favorable comment from the spectators that Drew was greatly encouraged and during the rest of the summer competed in most of the sprints at the various Massachusetts State fairs.

On February 5, 1908, he made his first appearance in this city. Being practically unknown, he was given a stranger's mark of eight feet in the 70-yard handicap at the Irish-American A. C. games at Madison Square Garden. He won the final heat, doing 7 1-5 seconds with the aid of his handicap.

The next summer, when "Tex" Ramsdell, the University of Pennsylvania sprinter, who was one of the country's best at that time, went to compete in the Worcester Fair games, Drew was given seven yards on him in the century. The spectators were greatly surprised when Ramsdell could only make up two yards on the fleet Negro, who did 9 2-5 seconds with the aid of his handicap. Rumsdell would have had to smash the world's record of 4 3-5 seconds to smithereens to have beaten Drew.

In his next races his handicaps were cut to two and four yards in the 100 and 200 yard dashes at the Brockton Fair games. "Ben" Bowser, who was the New England sprint champion, was scratch man, but he never had a chance, and Drew won both races handily. These races are the only ones he ever received handicaps in. He has been giving handicaps ever since.

Gains Countrywide Fame.

In 1910 he managed to get back to high school and continue his studies, of which, fortunately, he has always thought more of than athletics. He won the New England titles at 100 and 220 yards, accomplishing 10s. and 21 4-5s., respectively. Until that time his fame had been purely local. But the athletic fans throughout the country were beginning to ask. Who is this Drew After winning the New England titles that district's association sent him to compete in the junion national 100-yard championship at Pittsburgh, which he won easily. The next year, 1911, he won the national 100-yard championship in the same city defeating the best sprinters in the country.

GREAT ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.

The Age Washington D/C
4-1F-14.

The Greatest Event in the History of Athletic Sport.

April 8.

The greatest carnival of sports ever conducted by a colored organization will take place on April 15 at the Forty-seventh Regiment Armory, Brooklyn, N. Y., under the auspices of the Smart Set Athletic Club of Brooklyn.

The Smart Set organization, incidentally the first colored club to be elected a member of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, have been making steady and wonderful progress towards the creating of better and more beneficial conditions for the colored boy in athletics.

It has been contended by the Smart Set Club, in order that the colored athlete may be recognized as a factor in athletics, he must meet and have an opportunity to meet the country's foremost champions in the athletic field. We then have a standard set; as a race we have never yet, when given fair and equal opportunity, failed to measure up to the test.

The central attraction in the big Smart Set meet is the "J. B. Taylor Memorial Quarter-mile"—a race dedicated to the late John B. Taylor of the University of Pennsylvania, and one of the greatest quarter-milers of his day. Last year this race was won by James E. Meredith of the University of Pennsylvania. This year the entries include Homer Baker of the New York Athletic Club, the national half-mile champion; the peerless "Mel" Sheppard, one of the world's greatest runners and the winner of the Military Athletic League's quarter-mile championship for 1914; W. Randolph Granger of Dartmouth College, a young colored lad who last week set a new half mile record at Dartmouth; Irving T. Howe of the Boston English High School, another colored boy, who ran second to Meredith in the Taylor quarter last year; J. J. Rosenberger, the two time winner of the "Suburban quarter;" Harry Oltmann, Wm. Gough and Frank Logay of Dartmouth, the present Metropolitan Junior quarter-mile champion. With this great aggregation of runners one is certain to witness the best quarter-mile race that has been staged by any club in New York this season.

Another event equally as interesting will be the 75-yard hurdle race, in which John J. Eller, the present champion hurdler, will endeavor to establish two new records at seventy yards and seventy-five yards, respectively. Pitted against him are two of the best colored hurdlers in the country, possibly excepting Jackson of Harvard—Pollard of Brown University and Harry M. Martin of Cincinnati, Ohio.

In the sprint race Alvah T. Meyer of the Irish-American A. C. and present indoor 300-yard record holder, is entered, and is after a new record for the distance.

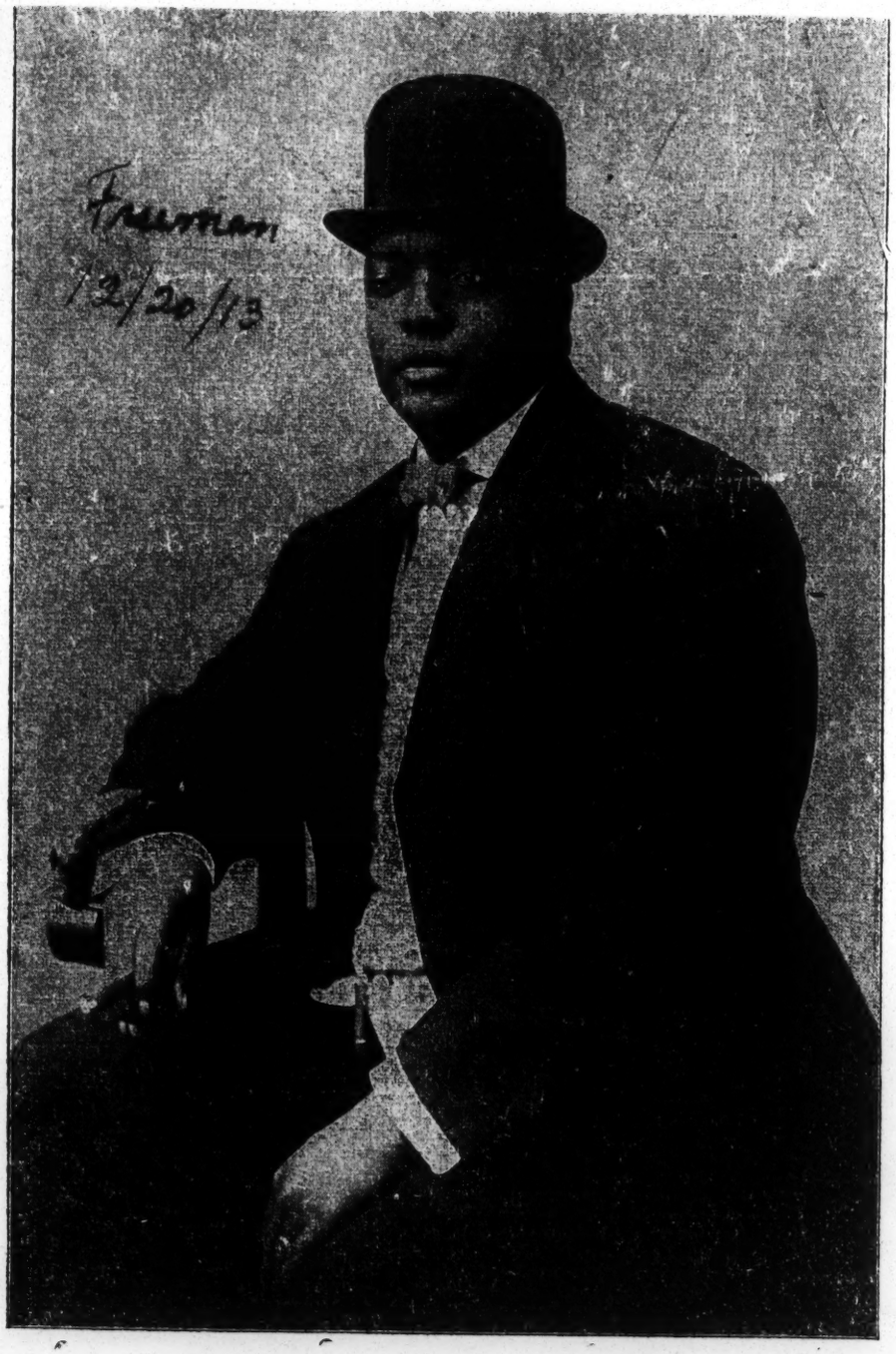
In addition to several other running events, Smart Set will also stage a three-mile bicycle race, in which Eddie Goodwin, champion flat floor rider, has already entered. Then there will be an obstacle race and relay racing. Besides the athletic feature, Smart Set meet brings together the social elite of many of the big Eastern cities, and this year is to be introduced a new feature known as the "Easter Promenade," taking in the entire circumference of the spacious armory.

JENKINS WINS FIRST PLACE

The Afro American 12/19
and 23 2-5 seconds.

New York, December 1.—Frank Jenkins, the colored cross country printer of the Far Rockaway High School, won the first place in the seventh annual high school meet last Saturday over the Jamaica course. He covered the three and a half mile course in 17 minutes

Sports – 1913



ANDREW (RUBE) FOSTER.

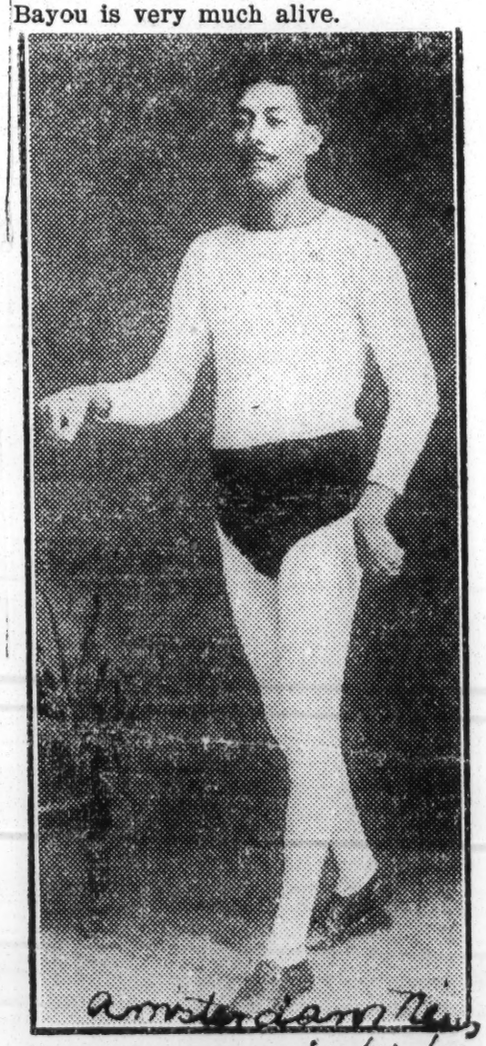
AFRO-AMERICAN POSTMISTRESS

Chicago Defender
4/11/14

Issues Big Financial Report.

[Special to The Chicago Defender.]

Mound Bayou, Miss., April 10.—The receipts of the postoffice at Mound Bayou, Miss., over which an Afro-American woman presides as postmistress, and which town is an exclusive race town, indicates the progress of the town. From March, 1912, to March, 1913, the receipts were as follows: Money orders issued, $67,776.22; fees, $539.40; on postal account, $3,607.44; sale of stamps, $3,337.51; from newspapers, $41.88; box rents, $227.50. In the Postal Savings Department certificates to the amount of $343 were issued. The postoffice receipts of a city or town indicate how live it is. This being accepted as a criterion, the town of Mound Bayou is very much alive.



C. H. BLAKE.

Sports — 1913

MR. JOHNSON OF PARIS.

New York Age 10/23/13

Commenting on the cable announcement that "France has acquired as a citizen Jack Johnson who spurns the United States forever," the New York *Sun*, with the fine scorn the thief uses toward the owner he feels strong enough to bullyrag, says: "What has France done to us to deserve this?" It has done much. It has taken back from us the right of asylum for the oppressed because of race, color and creed, and our claim to the brotherhood of man, which Thomas Jefferson and Thomas Paine learned of them in the fierce fires of the French Revolution and incorporated in our Declaration of Independence and our Federal Constitution.

France, the greatest republic in the Old World, with a uniform language and no race problems, has kept alive the true principles of democracy, persecuting no man on account of race, color or creed, and leaving Truth free to fight falsehood in high and low places, and denying none of its qualified citizens the right to vote and be voted for to a voice in the management of the affairs of his country; while the United States, which learned these things of France, the greatest republic in the New World, with a mixed population of all the races on the globe, speaking all the languages, draws a race, color and creed line on them all—gag free speech on the one hand and strangles truth on the other, in reporting and commenting on the news of the day, making a byword and a hissing of the true principles of democracy in the making and the enforcing of the laws and rushing as rapidly toward a Mexican confusion in the affairs of the nation as a detached star chased by a detached comet.

We are glad that Jack Johnson has become a citizen of France. The Negroes of this country do not need him for anything and never did. It cost him a great deal to whip Jim Jeffries, July 4, 1910, but he has some of the money and all of the glory yet; but it cost the Negro people more, because it gave him the means and the opportunity to make an exhibition of himself as "a fellow of the baser sort," with "wine women and song," that has worked them permanent injury in many vital ways and in all parts of the earth. Plenty of white men of the sporting class are no better morally than Jack Johnson, but the white race leaves them to be responsible to themselves, to the law and to public opinion, while all of Jack Johnson that is vilest and vulgarist they have unloaded on the Negro as far as that could be done. But white men paid the big money he got for besting Jeffries and white women threw themselves at his feet in the hope of getting some of the white money the black libertine had in his possession and was unwise enough to spend lavishly on white strumpets.

We hope, for his benefit, that Jack Johnson will make a better citizen of France than he made of the United States.

NEGRO RUNNER MAKES RECORD.

Hayes Wins Taylor Memorial Quarter—Sprinter Drew Covers 100 Yards in 9 4-5 Seconds. Colored Speedster Hangs Up New Non-Resident Record for Middle Atlantic States.

The Freeman Oct 4-13.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—As far as athletic carnivals go the set of games staged by eh emancipation proclamation commission of Pennsylvania last Saturday at Washington Park, Twenty-sixth street and Allegheny avenue, was by long odds the best ever witnessed in Philadelphia, the intercollegiate championships alone barred. It was classy running every step.

A real hundred yards under ten seconds was shown, and the possessor of the speed was none other than Howard P. Drew, the colored sprinter of the Springfield high school. Drew ran 9 4-5 seconds for 100 yards in the invitation century, the first time that this feat has been accomplished in the Middle Atlantic States with competent timers. There were four watches on Drew in this race, three of them having the youth in 9 4-5 seconds and the other catching him in a shade better than 10 seconds.

Drew also ran and won the 100-yards race for college athletes, but the field wasn't very fast and he just ran along and wan as he pleased in 10 3-5 seconds. He also ran a heat in the 100-yards handicap and won from scratch in 10 seconds and then retired. He tried the broad jump and landed third place with a jump of twenty feet.

It was wonderful running in every race. It was the greatest collection of colored athletes that had ever been gotten together on any American track at any one time, and the events were augmented by the addition of several hundred white athletes. The celebration was in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the emancipation proclamation by President Lincoln.

Colored athletes displayed good form and won a number of events. Granger, the Dartmouth runner, won the half mile close to two minutes ,and John Brunson of the Salem Crescent Club, won the mile.

Jackson, the colored hurdler of Harvard, won second place in the high hurdles, but was disqualified because he knocked over five hurdles, running from scratch. Fryckberg was allowed a handicap on Jackson but declined to take it.

The quarter mile memorial race in honor of the late John B. Taylor, was an easy win for Billy Hayes, of Victrix. It was not even a warm-up for the West Philadelphia crack. There was a great deal of ill feeling shown in this race, Carson, Haslein and Woodhull pulling each other at the start, and Haslein and Carson some more at the finish. Both of the sprint races were fought out by Hamilton, of Trenton, and Brockman, of Baltimore, Hamilton taking one and Brockman the other.

Paul Lofuna gave a great exhibition of running in the five-mile run and won the best prize given here in many years. It was a bronze statue, a duplicate of the prize won by Johnny Hayes in the London marathon. There were fifty runners given handicaps on Lofuna, ranging to two minutes and fifteen seconds, but he caught every one an dwas leading by five yards when he turned four and one-half miles. He won by twenty yards from Dave Duff.

The Xavier Athletic Club, of New York, furnished the surprise of the afternoon when their representatives took the mile relay from scratch. It was Frank Dorsey, a former Philadelphia boy, who won the race for Xavier. Running the last quarter he managed to beat Joe O'Brien, of Victrix, by two yards. Victrix Club was really entitled to second place but was disqualified because of foul tactics used by O'Brien.

WHEW!

Word comes from the Pacific coast that the "New Zealand all-black rugby team" is literally annihilating the American all-white rugby teams and that not a single score has yet been registered against the "blacks." Moreover, the westerners frankly admit that, though they have been in constant practice for lo! these seven years, just to register a defeat in their favor against these same "blacks" they have not yet begun to learn the game. Two questions present themselves just here. Would the western college boys deign to accept a challenge from an "American "allblack" rugby team or even an "American bouquet rugby team," even though a skill were displayed equal to that of the New Zealanders? And if they accepted such challenge, would they admit that they were outclassed? But what's the use. Everything goes, just so it isn't "American Negro" or plain "Negro." Until all the "scum" of the earth has been served, the American Negro must —wait.

INDIANA'S COLORED FOOTBALL TEAM HAS SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

The colored students of Indiana University have completed their fourth successful football season. The colored students of this university seeing that they had a very small chance to show their football powers on the field with the white students, organized a team of their own race. The first year only two games were played both of which resulted in victories for the Indiana students. This showed them something of what they were capable of doing, so they proceeded to put out a football team each year.

The result is that this team has deefated the Indianapolis Colored Y. M. C. A. two games; deefated Central high school, of Louisville, Ky., two games, and tied one with a score of 0 to 0; defeated Wilberforce, once 6 to 0; and have been deefated by Sumner high school of St. Louis twice, by the scores of 13 to 6 and 7 to 6. Sumner high school and the Indiana team played an annual Thanksgiving game on the St. Louis grounds.

On account of having defeated the best teams of Indiana and Ohio, the Indiana team claims the championship of these two states. Their schedule is open at present for games with all recognized colored football teams of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky.

This year's squad consisted of Norris, Ghans, Shively, A. Sumners, Johnson, Grant, C. Brown, Evans, L. Brown, F. Sumners, Captain Proctor, Alexander, Skelton, Campbell and Gillis. Average weight of the team is 148 pounds. The team is managed by Mr. Ellis Stewart, of Columbus, Ind. Address all correspondence to the manager.

New $50,000 Colored Ball League.

Now comes the information that something's doing among the colored baseball magnates. It emanates from Chicago, where so many of the big, wholesome things are done. Says the story:

"A new baseball league, composed entirely of Negro players, will be in the field next summer. The league is controlled by Chicago men, who announced that teams will be organized in Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Detroit, Baltimore, Cleveland, St. Louis and possibly Kansas City.

"The new league was incorporated several days ago at Pierre, S. D., for $50,000, under the name of the National Colored Baseball League, but its plans were not made known until last night. Headquarters will be made in this city."

It's quite time to be working up to the opportunity, really the necessity, if we would share properly in things of the kind. Of course, the big games, those of the big leagues, will ever be attractive, fascinating. They are beautiful things of speculation—one is keyed up to a highly enjoyable sense of expectation as to what will be the outcome of two well-matched teams. Every incident is a feature; even the coacher is interesting, not to speak of pitcher, batter, catcher, first baseman. If there is such a thing as a mental brain tonic, ti's your first-class baseball game. What, with the geometrical diamond, the beautiful great white lines extending "far afield" (excuse the poetry), well uniformed men dotted here and there, all on the qui vive, moving with the precision of machinery, knowing what to do, and when to do it, make for a sublime spectacle. Then there's the gaping multitude, whose eyes drink in everything with feverish anxiety. The players know this, the patrons know that they know it. Why should this not be the nation's game? Then, again, "there's millions in it."

The colored players know something of this glory, but, as in so many things, their glory is so little. They are now turning in the right direction. After these years of waiting. Of course, the time has not been ripe for the dreaming of great baseball doings. Many long since saw the necessity of getting together, but it took time to bring the colored people to where there was a semblance of a chance at maintaining clubs of their own. That they must do so is all wrong, all right enough. But what's the use of parleying when we know what we are up against. Crying and lamenting get nothing. "Weep and magnates. It emanates from Chicago.

Attention has been called to possible league cities in this column from time to time. It will be noted that the cities named in the above are notable for their large colored population. This is right, but it is not the whole thing. The baseball sentiment is some of it, not to speak of the proximity of cities. If the cities named are considered it means two leagues, one in the East and another in the West. Railroad fares would practically exclude making those long-distance jumps from East to West. The theatrical performers know this to their sorrow, many of whom complain that they are merely making the railroad companies rich.

Unfortunately, there are no cities that promise baseball support by our people between the Eastern and Central States cities. Louisville, Indianapolis and Cincinnati can be made good baseball cities, even if they do not sound so big as some of those named. Those who outlined the scheme seemed to have had in view the cities with the greater general reputation. Kansas City, St. Louis, Louisville, Evansville, Indianapolis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Detroit and Cleveland are the names to toy with when working out a Western circuit. Pittsburgh, Washington, Philadelphia, Boston, New York, Baltimore, are the cities of the East that should be considered. This has in mind their nearness, meaning the elimination or greatly reducing that great item of expense, railroad fare.

THE COLOR LINE IN BOXING

M.W.A. 9/19/13

THE AGE has heretofore directed attention to the objectionable and indefensible rule adopted by the State Athletic Commission prohibiting "mixed bouts" in New York State; that is, boxing contests between black and white persons, and questioned the legal right of the commission to make and enforce any such rule.

The commission has just now refused to abolish or modify the rule so that Sam Langford and Gunboat Smith could appear together in the ring, under the auspices of the Garden Athletic Club, in Madison Square Garden. The decision was in the nature of a surprise, as those interested in the boxing game had been led to believe that the commission would revoke or modify the rule.

The right of the commission to make and enforce a rule of that kind, based upon "race and color," should be tested in the courts. A rule like that should not be allowed to exist in New York State without exhausting legal process to determine the constitutionality of it. As no white athletic association has moved to test it, some colored one should move to do so.

letter which beween the lines vindicates the colored man.

Georgia in recent years has been most unfortunate in its governors: first there was Hoke Smith and then Joe Brown, and then Hoke Smith again and then Joe Brown again. John Slaton seems to be weakest of all.

Granger Defeats "Mel" Sheppard.

In a special half-mile invitation race at the games of the Diocesan Union of Newark, held at Hillside Park in Belleville last Saturday, Randolph Granger, the Dartmouth College runner, defeated Melvin W. Sheppard of the Irish-American Athletic Club. Granger is a native of Newark and formerly attended the high school of that city.

Y.M.C.A. 9-6-11-13

Others in the race were Myles Mc-

Hugh, Metropolitan junior half-mile champion; Ollie De Gruchy, the New York Athletic Club middle distance runner, and Tom Peterson of Boston. De Gruchy and Granger alternated in the lead, the two having quite a tussle of it. Sheppard remained in the rear until the last lap, when he started coming up with his younger opponents. He did not make his strongest bid until the last turn was reached, however. He passed De Grouchy on the home stretch, and made a desperate lunge to prevent Granger from reaching the tape first. The Dartmouth boy had the speed at the finish and was first by several inches in 2:01 1-5, good time considering the condition of the track.

DREW TO GO TO BROWN.

Fastest Amateur Sprinter to Enter Providence University.

Howard S. Drew, the Springfield High School lad, who is the fastest amateur short-distance runner in the world, has signified his intention of entering Brown University, and is said to have passed all subjects with that end in view. The colored lad is the present American champion at 100 yards and 220 yards, which titles he won in Chicago, July 5, in the handiest fashion imaginable, despite the opposition of such good runners as Reller of Cornell, Alvah T. Meyer, Jim Rosenberger, and others of similar ability.

The Springfield boy has been sought by many colleges and universities in the East. It was at one time thought that he would land at Dartmouth, where he would have been a strong accession to Harry Hillman's squad. The Providence institution, however, finally corralled him, and he promises to be a thorn in the side of the Pennsylvania sprinters, who, by virtue of their showing in the last intercollegiate championships, appeared to have the short-distance races sewed up as far as winning honors was concerned. Drew will be eligible to compete in his first year at Brown, and should have little difficulty in annexing the titles at both century and furlong distances.

Nebraska University Stands by Ross.

Unless the officials of Kansas University recede from their narrow and ridiculous stand and agree to Clinton Ross, the crack guard of Nebraska University, participating in the Nebraska-Kansas match scheduled to be played November 15, the two elevens will not meet this year.

Chancellor Avery of Nebraska, says no color line shall be drawn at the Nebraska University, and at a meeting of the Board of Regents was instrumental in passing a rule that the right of students at Nebraska University to participate in any athletic contest, intercollegiate or otherwise, shall not be abridged on account of race or color, and Nebraska will not remain in any athletic association or conference where such right is denied.

CUBS REFUSE TO PLAY AGAINST NEGRO PITCHER

Shutout Rutland of Tri State in Exhibition Game.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The Chicago National League team in an exhibition game, here today defeated the Rutland Tri-State League club, 5 to 0. At no time did Rutland have a chance of making a run. Rutland wanted to pitch Wickware, the negro twirler of the Mohawk Giants, but the Chicago players refused to play against him.

Score by innings—		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	300 020 000	5	10	0
Rutland	000 000 000	0	6	3

Batteries—Stack, More and Bresnahan; Sherman and Atkins. Umpires Glenn and Meacham.

Irving T. Howe became national junior 100-yard champion in the junior event at the Junior A. A. U meet at Grant Park, Chicago, last Friday. He won the New England championship a week previous for 220 yards. Last Saturday Howard P. Drew of Springfield, Mass., won both the 100-yard and the 220-yard Senior A. A. U. championships at Chicago, and was the only man in the meet to win two firsts. He was already New England champion at 100 and 20 yards.

Drew Star in Chicago Meet.

Howard P. Drew, the sensational runner of the Springfield (Mass.) High School, was the star of the big athletic meet held Saturday at Grant Park, Chicago, under the auspices of the A. A. U. The Irish-American A. C. of New York gathered the most points, 44 in all, but Drew won the individual honors. He was first in the 100 and 220 yards dashes. In the 100 yards dash Drew defeated C. A. Reller of the Michigan A. C., who an second, and A. T. Meyers of the rish-American A. C., who came in ird. Time: 10 2-5s.

Before the 220 yards race some were inclined to think the distance was too great for Drew to show up to advantage, with C. C. Cook of Chicago A. C. second and J. M. Rosenberger of th eIrish-American A. C. third. Time: 22 4-5s.

LANGFORD BEATS ANOTHER WHITE HOPE

TAFT, CAL., Oct. 27.—Sam Langford of Boston, the negro heavyweight, demonstrated today that Jack Lester, of Cle Elum, Wash., had no right to enlist in the army of white hopes. The two met in a boxing bout scheduled for twenty rounds. Lester was knocked down three times and was saved from being knocked out by the bell. When the gong rang for the fifth he was still so groggy that he did not rise from his chair and the referee gave the fight to Langford.

DREW EQUALS WORLD'S RECORD.

Howard P. Drew, generally referred to as "the sensational young colored sprinter of Springfield, Mass., equalled the world's record for 130 yards against a crack field at the Diocesan Union games, held in Brooklyn Saturday evening. The New England star broke the tape with three years advantage, covering the distance in 12 4-5 seconds, finishing with apparent ease. Drew's old adversary, A. T. Myer, came second and Hal Heiland was third.

DREW MAKES RECORD.

Negro Runner Sets 130-Yard Run Record of 12 4-5.

New York, November 22.—Howard Drew, of Springfield, Mass., equaled the world's record in the 130-yard run at the opening of the local indoor athletic season at the Thirteenth regiment armory in Brooklyn tonight. His time was 12 4-5 seconds.

Hannes Kolehmainen, of the Irish-American Athletic club, starting from scratch, won the three-mile run in 14:20 4-5, more than two seconds slower than his world's record.

HOLDS MANY RECORDS

Mr. Blake, who was born thirty-nine years ago in St. Augustine, Fla., holds the American record of 100 miles without stop, which he accomplished in 18 hours 27 minutes.

Mr. Blake began life as a waiter, but soon got tired of "waiting" and took to rushing things around the sawdust track. He has about ten years amateur work to his credit and is now in his fourth year of professionalism. His history is one of hard work, many sacrifices and determined effort. He is now the undisputed champion colored heel and toe walker and go-as-you-please man.

Mr. Blake came to this city to enter the games of the Emancipation Proclamation celebration, but finding no professionals to buck up against he had to be content with the display of his picture and record during the celebration. Mr. Blake's record follows:

February 24, 1908—Seventy-two hour race, Kansas City, Mo., finished fifth; miles covered, 265. International race, Peterborough, Can., April 29, 1908, thirty-six hours, finished second; miles covered, 189. November 26, 1908, won 50-mile match race from Harry Pray at Plattsburg, N. Y.; time, 9 hours 16 minutes. Won return date from Pray December 25, 1908; time, 9 hours 24 minutes for 50 miles. Won match race from Jack Harrison, champion of Canada, January 30, 1909, at Peterborough, Can.; time 6 hours; 43 miles. Won match race, 26 miles 380 yards, from Harry Shelton at Jacksonville, Fla., August 11, 1909. July 12, 1909, at Tampa, Fla., finished second to Carrajal, colored champion, 2 hours 44 minutes for 26 miles. August 26, 1909, Fort Marion, St. Augustine, Fla., won ten-mile relay against seven men; time 58 minutes. Watertown, N. Y., January, 1910, finished second; covered first fifty miles in 8 hours 14 minutes. Covered 309 miles in 62 hours from Wyandotte, Kan., to St. Louis, go as you please. Holds American record of 100 miles without stop, 18 hours 27 minutes, along the Hudson.

Athlete Ford Finishes High School.

Among those to graduate from the Springfield (Ill.) High School last week was the promising athlete, Cecil Bruce Ford, son of Maj. George W. Ford, superintendent of the National Cemetery at Camp Butler, Ill. Young Ford was one of the three colored in a class of 103 pupils, of which Miss Fannie E. Asey, a colored girl, was valedictorian.

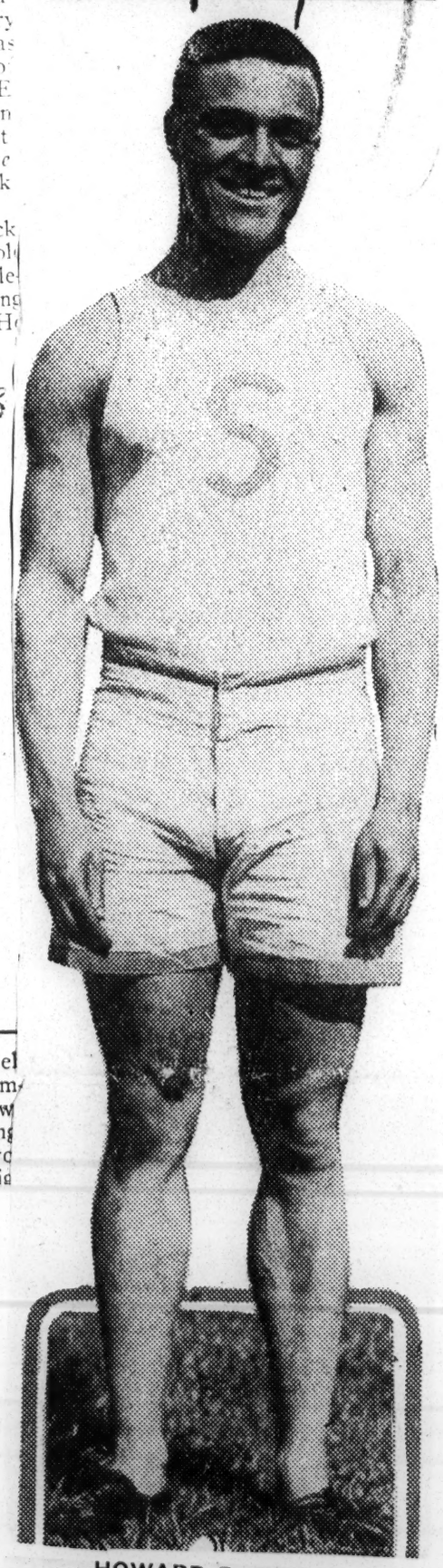
Ford made a record as an athlete while attending high school. The *Capetolinc*, the high school's year book, speaks of him as follows:

"Ford is an old-timer on the track having been the high jumper and pole vaulter for three years. Ford has developed a new form in high jumping and it has made him a wonder. He

CECIL BRUCE FORD

tried for the first time in the Corn Belt Meet in the high jumps. At Champaign he tried for the second, with two others. At the Tri-City meets (Springfield, Bloomington and Decatur) he won first against the field in running high jump, standing high jump, pole vault and standing broad jump. He is a son of Maj. George W. Ford, superintendent of the National Cemetery, Camp Butler, Riverton, Ill., and is a modest gentleman."

HOWARD DREW FIFTY MINUTES BEFORE HE TIED THE WORLD'S RECORD



HOWARD P. DREW.

Photographed Especially for The Chicago Defender.

Sports — 1913

"Mel" Shepperd, "Ted" Meredith, Alvah Meyer and F. Pollard To Compete For Honors

New York 4/4/13 News

It is predicted that 10,000 persons will attend the monster athletic carnival of the Smart Set A. C. next Wednesday night, April 15, at the 47th Regiment armory, Brooklyn.

A better card of events has not been furnished by any athletic club in the Greater City this season, for, aside from the local stars, Smart Set is to exhibit many of the collegiate champions, who are preparing for the great Penn relays, ten days later.

Athletic "fans" of both races are on edge awaiting the running of "Taylor Memorial Quarter-Mile," for the aggregation of stars who will run in this event eclipses by far the field which competed upon the introduction of the race. The best athletic critics cannot pick the winner, so evenly have the contestants been selected. Homer Baker will probably be a slight favorite, for there is no more promising runner among the world's mid-distancers than the lanky New York Athletic Club runner, who holds the national half-mile championship. Then there is the peerless "Mel" Sheppard, who fairly eats up the quarter-mile distance, and has a string of records and championships too numerous to mention. Our own Irving T. Howe, the "Boston Flyer," who ran second to Meredith last year, is just right for the race of his life, and the mere mention of his name to the athletic "bugs" starts a "buzz" of "He's the dark horse." Frank Logay of Dartmouth College, the Metropolitan junior quarter-mile champion, is another one whose performance cannot be calculated with pencil and paper. "Jim" Rosenberger of the Irish-American A. C., and the holder of two legs on the "Suburban Trophy," is sure to be a contender. W. R. Granger, Jr., of Dartmouth College; William Gough, formerly of the Knights of St. Anthony, and Harry Oltmann are the remaining three who make up this great field of contestants for the Taylor trophy.

W. R. Granger, Jr., has already arrived from Dartmouth, and is putting the finishing touches to his training. Granger established a new record for the half-mile at Dartmouth on Saturday last. He will also start in the 1,000-yard run, and if running true to form, should win handily in this event.

Pollard of Brown University feels confident of defeating the champion hurdler, John J. Eller, of the Irish-American A. C., in the 75-yard hurdle race. This, too, is sure to prove a great race, and a new record is looked for. The other starters are: Harry M. Martin of Cincinnati, I. Lovell of the Irish-American, Brown of Dartmouth, and Percy Meyers, the Military Athletic League champion.

Smart Set also announces having received the entry of Alvah T. Meyer, the indoor 300-yard record-holder. This is indeed a big capture, for it is a well-known fact that Meyers seldom is in anything but a championship race. This is the first time that Meyers has run since making the new 300-yard record.

A three-mile bicycle race is also on the schedule, in which Eddie Goodwin, the famous flat floor rider, has entered.

Beyond a question the Smart Set meet will present the greatest collection of stars that has appeared on the board floors this year.

Let me say right here that the Smart Set games committee have issued an urgent appeal to all those interested in the athletic events to be in their seats not later than 8 P. M. The trial heats for the 100-yard novice race will start at 7:45 P. M. A large number of our people particularly missed seeing a number of the important events last year through sheer tardiness, hence the urgent appeal sent out by the committee.

WHAT THE GREATEST PITCHER OF HIS TIME THINKS OF THE BASEBALL SITUATION.

Review of Past Season—Incidents and Future of Colored Baseball.

(By Andrew Rube Foster, Owner and Manager of the American Giants Baseball Club.

The past season among the big colored clubs has created more interest among the fans than any previous season, both in attendance and enthusiasm. Incidentally, the past season's success has caused more unrest and uncertainty among the men who own and control the destiny of future clubs. Baseball, growing more popular every day, and the fans learning more of the game each day, are demanding first-class attractions. This has made the men who control the clubs doubly anxious to please the fans, regardless of the cost. Ofttimes they have paid prices for players who would come up to the demands of the fans. Then, after a series of games, the owner would find that these players were costing him more money than his share of the receipts and have been compelled to promise prices and salaries that, in many instances, they could not afford to pay. Notably, among these, were the St. Louis Giants, Chicago Giants, Mohawk Giants and the Smart Set of Paterson, N. J. The consequences were that they either had to disband their clubs or play them on the co-operative plan.

During the past season we have played all the big clubs and each club was far superior to the same lineup they used a year ago, all playing a magnificent game of ball. The clubs we had easily defeated a year before were either beating us or carrying games out into extra innings for decision. The Lincoln Giants, of New York, the class of the East, defeating all comers from major league ball clubs down to semi-pros, and recognized as the eastern champions, and the Americans, of Chicago, the class of the West, met in New York and Chicago to decide the supremacy of the two big clubs, which proved to be the big colored baseball event of the year. It created the greatest interest yet in a series of games between colored ball clubs, in attendance, playing ability and deportment, and drawing the largest crowds ever recorded by colored clubs. Never were two clubs more evenly matched and so desperately determined to win than these two clubs. The advancement of colored players was never more clearly shown than in the makeup of these two clubs. It was the first series of games played for the championship of the world by the two recognized leading clubs since 1904, when the Philadelphia Giants of Philadelphia, Pa., wrested the championship from the Cuban Ex-Giants of New York. Only four players of these two famous clubs were identified with the event of the year: Grant Johnson, then captain of the Cuban Ex-Giants, now manager of the Lincoln Giants; Pete Hill, outfielder of the Philadelphia Giants, now captain of the American Giants; Monroe, shortstop of Philadelphia Giants, now second baseman of the American Giants, and the writer, who was pitcher for the Philadelphia Giants and is now manager of the American Giants. Up to 1904 and on up to 1913, the event of the Philadelphia Giants and the Cuban Ex-Giants was the biggest event among the colored clubs and drew immense crowds and the players and fans thought it would never be equalled again, nor that the talent to draw on from the younger generation of players would be able to put up such brilliant ball playing as was put up by the contesting clubs for the colored championship of the world. The Cuban Ex-Giants of 1904 was composed of Jordan, first base; Patterson, second base; Grant Johnson, captain and shortstop; James Smith, third base; W. Jackson, left field; Harry Moore, center field; Danny McClellan, pitcher and right fielder; Clarence Williams and W. Smith, catchers; Ball, Buckner, Robinson and McClellan, pitchers. The Philadelphia Giants had Chappie Johnson and Footes, catchers; Sol White, first base; Johnny Grant, second base; Monroe, shortstop; J. Hill, third base; Payne, left field; Hill center field; Belle, pitcher and right field; Foster, Carter, Horn and Bell, pitchers. But the big event of 1913 saw an array of talent developed into baseball players that were superior to the combination of stars of 1904.

There were stars introduced among the younger geenration of players that the big leagues of today cannot surpass. Such stars as Petway, heralded as the greatest living catcher; Lloyd, the most wonderful shortstop of the age; Francis, Gans, Leroy, Grant, Wiley, Santop, Poles, Hutchison, B. Taylor, J. Taylor, Barber, Duncan, Hill, Monroe, Williams, Gatewood, Lindsey, Dougherty, Johnson, Pierce and Wickware, an array of talent equal to the best, and whose services no minor league could hold. These are only some of the few great colored players developed in the past ten years. The attendance at one of these games was more than for the entire series of 1904, and the interest was far greater. Then the center of attraction was centered in the eastern clubs. The past big series was an eastern club pitted against the cracks of the West, and I am one to tip his hat off to the victorious Lincoln Giants. Their great playing and wonderful defense was never surpassed, if equalled, on any diamond. The writer has been much criticised after the loss of such an important series of games, concerning the judgment used in defending the title with the easterners, and that his ambition for records by playing his ball club every winter had caused his players to go stale and broke down a winning combination of the best club that ever represented the West. In defense of which I will say no man can go on winning forever, and especially be successful, without encouragement from the fans of the city he represents. Although the writer deeply regrets the loss of the championship to the easterners, he believes that with the proper encouragement from the fans of the city he could repeat what has ofttimes been demonstrated, that in his career as a manager and a player, still had his first series of games to lose. He had ofttimes done for the colored fans what all his predecessors had said was impossible. First, he was instrumental in placing colored baseball players in the confidence of the public. Was the first to pay the players promptly every penny on the first and fifteenth of the month and no one ever heard that any player who has played under his direction has ever had to wait for his money. He was the first to ride the players throughout the country, South, East, North and West in private Pullman cars. ; the first that ever took a northern club throughout the South; the first and only one to win a city league pennant three years for Chicago; the first to give and see that the fans had a first-class park within walking distance of home, which is the finest semi-pro park in the world, and eclipsed only by the big league parks; a place where the fans could go and feel at home, and to me it was the fulfillment of a great ambition to know that I had secured for my people a park and a club that was a credit to any city; not a park that was discarded or run down and remodeled, but built new from the ground up, solely for the accommodation of our fans and I thought that pride alone would influence any race person to cheer me up; and not for any just reason on earth, but simply because I had achieved so much for Chicago and colored baseball, to put obstacles in my way and try to tear me down. It was with much pride I enjoyed your loyal patronage, and it was a real joy to me to see you watch our boys and note the difference in appearance of our club and visiting clubs, and knew you could truthfully say no ball club, in the major or minor leagues, were better equipped than our boys. I was doing this because I loved your pride and wanted your encouragement. It was a sad blow to me and my men on returning to Chicago the past April at the welcome received from the fans of the city in appreciation of the wonderful record of your boys who represented your city. A record not equalled nor approached nor soon to be surpassed by any ball club in the world. We bade you goodby on October 19th, and for six months and twenty-three days added to our list of victories the California Winter League pennant, a league composed of some of the stars of both major leagues, and all Class AA players; traveled 11,883 miles and added honor upon honor to your city and more especially our race; won 94 out of 104 games, defeating Pacific Coast League clubs, Northwestern League clubs and Union Association League clubs decisively, and each were the champions of their resepctive leagues. This wonderful feat was all accomplished on foreign grounds, and that in itself, I thought, would give you an added inspiration to pull still harder for our future success, and not to rejoice at our downfall and root so hard against us. Strange to say, it was the opposite, receiving more appreciation every place than at home. Daily reports were flashed all over the country of our wonderful success, and at home the fans allowed this wonderful ball club which had achieved so much fame thousands of miles away from home, eclipsing any record yet set up by any ball club, to come home without the slightest demonstration of their appreciation of such wonderful success. But when the Lincolns returned East, victorious, they received a welcome, were met at the station with a brass band, paraded over the city, wined and dined as champions, the same as we gave Jack Johnson when he returned victorious from Reno, and they had not accomplished one-tenth of the success that the American Giants had accomplished for the fans here. Few fans know that the American Giants and clubs handled by the writer have traveled further and introduced the game in more places where colored players have never appeared, than all the colored players combined. One of the reporters during the series, of the Daily News, asked: Rube, why do your people root so hard against you? They should give you all the encouragement, for even I do not relish the thought of the championship going to the East." I cheerfully replied: "We have won so much that they think we cannot be beaten and their sympathy is only with the visitors as an encouragement. They do not believe they can win." But deep down in my heart I knew and felt different, so the next day, he sent me the following, entitled "Fleeting Glory":

"You who find fault when a fumble is made, you who are noted because you complain, always deploring the way they play, list to this unsympathetic refrain. Be optimistic and don't count the cost, cheer them no matter how poorly they play; if they have won a game, if they have lost, theirs is a glory that lasts but a day. Why mourn and groan when the pitcher is bad, when he can't put them right over the pan, costs you but little to make him feel glad, help him by praise and feel at home, and to me it was the one of them, cheer them along. Be with a good loser and warble a song. Theirs is a glory that lasts but a day. You who are always on edge to explode, willing at all times to holler and jeer, adding your burden of scorn to the load, hark to this roundelay weighted with cheer. Smile when the milling is brutally poor, doesn't help any to groan in dismay when luck is against them, but just grin and endure. Theirs is a glory that lasts but a day. Ponder the good things they have done for the cause; heroes today and tomorrow they are gone. Therefore, get in with your mite of applause. Think of that monster, Old Age, coming on, never emblazoned on history's page. Name, fame and splendor will soon pass away, so let this thought your attention engage, theirs is a glory that lasts but one day."

Future.

The future of colored baseball, it can be safely stated, will not last long, unless it becomes organized. Organization is its only hope. With the proper organization, patterned after the men who have made baseball a success, we will, in three years, be rated as other leagues are rated, and it would perpetuate colored baseball, so great would be the results in the above length of time. We have the players, and it could not be a failure, as the same territory is traveled now by all the clubs, with no organization or money. If such is true, then why wouldn't a league be a success. It would give us a rating and a standing in the daily papers which would create an interest and we could then let the best clubs in our organization play for the world's championship with other clubs, champions of their leagues. Public sentiment would compel them to do it. Every little city, where they can draw $100 gate receipts per day, among the whites, has a league, leaving no city where any money can be made outside of an organization. The organizations have a schedule and no open dates. Hence, the visiting colored clubs can get no engagements where they can make any money. Baseball has improved on such progressive lines that every hamlet and village of the United States has a team, and our people have dragged along so long, doing nothing, with no advanced or progressive

ideas, that it has left us to solve our own salvation and future. With baseball more popular, and recognized as the national sport and an American game, it would be a crime for the Negro who has such an abundance of talent in such a progressive age, to sit idly by and see his race forever doomed to America's greatest and foremost sport. There are no banks or real estate investments that pay the dividends a ball club will earn on the money invested. Comiskey built a ball park costing $750,000, besides the help, salaries of the officers and players, to play 74 games out of 365, barring rain. It can be seen at a glance that when a park at such a cost can be kept idle three-fourths of the time and a man get rich in ten years, the enormous profit there must be in baseball. The players have, through adverse conditions, been able to bring our race to the notice of thousands who are interested in the game in many cities throughout the great Northwest. I was asked on several occasions: "Where did the colored men learn to play ball?" They went out of curiosity to see them, little dreaming that they were by any means going to see a contest worthy of the name of baseball. To see our men daily defeat the best of their city representation, composed of some of the most widely-known players of the age, seven regular members being regulars in the past world's series. These people stood for hours and hours, clamoring for a chance to see a game, and paying enormous prices. If unsuccessful in gaining admission, they were satisfied to remain to get a glance a the players who had achieved so much fame in their different leagues as to be picked to play in a contest for the championship of the world, representing to two best clubs of their race. Is it little wonder they were dumfounded? They never knew or had never seen their pictures in the paper. They had never read their records. They had never heard of men paying princely salaries to other men to train and teach them how to play ball, and to see the pride of their nation humbled by men of an inferior race—it is to be marveled at. But such was true. When the American Giants set up a record of playing 202 games in a year, with thirteen men, losing forty-two games and winning so much praise on the Pacific coast from both press and fans, and heralded as the greatest club in the world. They thought we had all the colored players who could play, and you can imagine their surprise when the Associated Press, handling all of our games, flashed our defeat to all parts of the country. It not only brought the whites to their senses, but made them realize that the American white man has not a patent on baseball, or if he has, it is sadly in need of improvement." While in Frisco, the sporting editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, the best paper in California, who is one of the expert writers of the big leagues, paid this compliment to the American Giants: "The colored players here, representing the American Giants, would be stars in the big league. We hate to say how good this ball club really is."

These few words mean more than any three columns he could write and you can imagine his thoughts and the thousands of readers of his paper when it was flashed, through the Associated Press of all parts of the United States, that the Lincoln Giants, another colored club, had wrested the championship from the American Giants. I have often thought and wondered what and how great a ball club they think the Lincoln Giants must be.

There is only one hope for the future of colored baseball. It lies in the formation of an organization for the welfare of all and not for an individual, and can only be successful on the same basis as a big league is formed. Let us hope that the beating the American Giants received at the hands of the Lincoln Giants is a blessing in disguise. Now, will our business men and friends of the profession make an effort to reach the coveted goal of complete success, or will they stand by and see us fall? Which shall it be?

Colored Athletes

Sept 20-13.

Track Athletics is one Sport in Which Color Line is Not Drawn—Many Have Forced to Front and Received Acclamation Their Performances Merited

Student

From The Philadelphia Bulletin

One of the most notable developments in the athletic world is the manner in which the colored athletes have come to the front. Unlike many other sports, track athletics offer the colored boy, poor as he may be, an equal chance to compete and become a champion, and the colored young men are certainly making good use of the opportunity.

Perhaps the greatest of present-day colored athletes is Howard P. Drew, of the Springfield High School, who has twice won the 100-yard national championship, and of late has outclassed every sprinter that he has met. But for an unfortunate breakdown Drew would have won the 100-metre Olympic race at Stockholm last summer.

On the Olympic trip the late Mike Murphy made no secret of the fact that he regarded Drew as one of the greatest amateur sprinters he ever saw.

It's but a few days ago that Irv... T. Howe, a Negro boy from the Eng... High School (Boston), ran away with the junior 220-yard championship at Chicago. A week previous that Howe won the New England championship at the time distance.

Last year Howe ran in the Olympic tryout at Boston, finishing second in the 400-metre race, in which he forced ... B. Young, of the Boston A. A., to beat fifty seconds. Howe is still but a "green" runner. He will go to Dartmouth College this fall.

Harvard University has two great colored athletes in Theodore Cable, who has twice won the intercollegiate championship and is capable of doing 23 feet in the broad jump, and A. L. Jackson, who ran points for the Crimson in the hurdle races this spring. Cable is a product of the late Bill Quinn's coaching, and is, for his weight, one of the most remarkable weight men in competition. Cable is very fast in the circle, as his sprinting and jumping ability would ... indicate.

Jackson has proven himself one of the best hurdlers in this country, his work in the dual meets in which the Harvard team took part, and in the big "intercollegiates" earning unstinted praise from all the athletic experts who saw these meetings.

W. W. Granger of Dartmouth, is still another fast colored boy in the colleges. Granger, who came from Barringer High School, Newark, is no John Paul Jones, but he is a classy runner at that. When the best half-milers of Dartmouth and the University of Pennsylvania met last May it was Granger's chest that hit the tape first. Granger has a record of 1.58 for the half mile and stands well in his studies, too.

The middle west has produced some good colored athletes, too. W. C. Holmes, of Chicago, won a place on the 1908 Olympic team in the standing high jump, while Cincinnati has a colored high school boy—Harry Martin—who can step the indoor low hurdles with the best of them.

The best received athletic performance of last winter's indoor season was the effort of H. P. Drew. The crowd that saw Drew win the seventy-five-yard championship at the Amateur Athletic Union meet in Madison Square Garden was so much impressed by Drew's marvelous ability to get under way fast that the athletic enthusiasts stood up as a man and cheered the colored flier as he walked to the dressing-room—something that is rarely seen at an amateur athletic meet.

Philadelphia has two clubs for colored athletes—the Comet Club, which has its headquarters in the Theodore ... Playgrounds, and the Wissahickon School Club. About two dozen boys represent these two clubs in competition. Long before these boys got together Philadelphia had a number of colored runners that were brilliant performers, one of them, John B. Taylor, being about the best quarter-miler that ever performed in America. Taylor represented Brown Preparatory School and later the University of Pennsylvania. He was one of the most popular athletes that ever wore the Pennsylvania colors. While he was running, Taylor had the largest stride of any American competitor, his stride measuring 9 feet 2 inches when at his best.

Following Taylor at Pennsylvania came Charles A. White and William J. Carney. Before entering Pennsylvania, White was at Springfield (Ill.) High School and Carney represented Central High School. White is now editing a magazine for colored folk. Before the days of this trio there was another colored athlete that wore the colors of Penn—William J. Morris—and he was one of the best half-milers in America in the early '90s. Morris had a mark of 1.56. He is now employed at the University. There is a colored athlete at Pennsylvania now but who declined to compete last year because of a remark passed about him. William A. Jones is the name of this lad. He is good for more than 24 feet in the broad jump every time and is a sure 10.1 sprinter.

Central High School has had several good colored athletes on its list in the last few years, the latest of the ... being W. W. Woodward, who won the high jumping championship, with 5 feet 9 inches, and W. A. Armstrong, a first-class low hurdler and sprinter. Both of these lads are now connected with the Wissahickon School Club. Clarence Brooks, a 5 foot 5 high jumper, and Clarence Smith, a good mile runner, are also connected with this club. Competing for the Comet Club are Frank and George Harris, excellent distance runners and first-class amateur bicycle riders; George Johnson, Charles Gardner, Louis Ray, John Green, all prominent in the street runs for which this city is famous.

New York has quite a number of colored athletic clubs and a few brilliant performers. Jimmy Ravenell, of St. Christopher's A. C., who will be here in the Emancipation meet, is the best of the lot. He won the Metropolitan junior hundred in 10 1-5 seconds, and previous to that won the N. Y. A. C., open hundred in 10 seconds from three yards. Another good one is Joseph Bonaparte, the High School champion and Public Schools Athletic League champion at 220 yards. He has a mark of 22 1-5 seconds. He represents the Salem Crescent Club and will run here soon. Bonaparte has everything that a good sprinter could desire, and if he gets the proper kind of handling he will be a flier. Desmond, of the Laughlin Lyceum, is good for 52 seconds in the quarter, which isn't bad going.

A BIT ON DREW

By Harry J. Smith, 10-mile national champion, in the Evening Telegram of October 28.

It has always been a question of how fast Howard Drew, the National 100 and 220-yard champion can run, especially since last summer, when he ran the "century" in 9 3-5 seconds on several occasions, once doing the distance in the world's record time of 9 3-5 seconds. Very few know how far the little Negro flyer can go. A lot of persons thought the hundred was his limit, but he showed he was equally good over the longer route, by winning over a good field, at the National Championships in Chicago last July.

In a talk with Drew the writer was surprised to learn that the occasion of the last Olympic trip was the only time Howard has trained for a race. In view of his repeated phenominal performances this is truly remarkable. He does it all on his natural ability and condition. In this connection many others should with profit follow his example of using no alcohol or tobacco.

It is not generally known he can run the "400," and some would laugh at the thought of it. He can, though, if he wants to, as he proved in 1911 at Springfield, Mass., when he performed over that distance in the really fast time of 51 2-5 seconds—all the more wonderful considering that his favorite distances are from 60 to 130 yards.

In amazement the writer asked him when he would start to train?

"Well," answered Howard, with a twinkle in his eye, "you know the next Olympic games take place only a little more than two years hence, and I am going to be in 'real' good shape then."

And if the modest little colored athlete is "right," then Uncle Sam can bank on a sure win in the 100 or 200 meter dashes at Berlin in 1916.

DREW, COLORED HIGH SCHOOL BOY, MAKES A NEW WORLD'S RECORD.

Freeman 6-3-13

PATERSON, N. J.—Following his remarkable showing here last night, Howard P. Drew, the Springfield high school sprinter, has been credited with a new world's record. At the carnival of Paterson Elks, Dre wran away from his competitors in a heat of the 60-yard dash and breasted the tape in 6 1-5 seconds, bettering the former record by 1-5 of a second. Handicaps were too much for the dusky champion in the final and he ran third. Excessive handicaps also brought about the defeat of Hannes Kolemainen in the two-mile run.